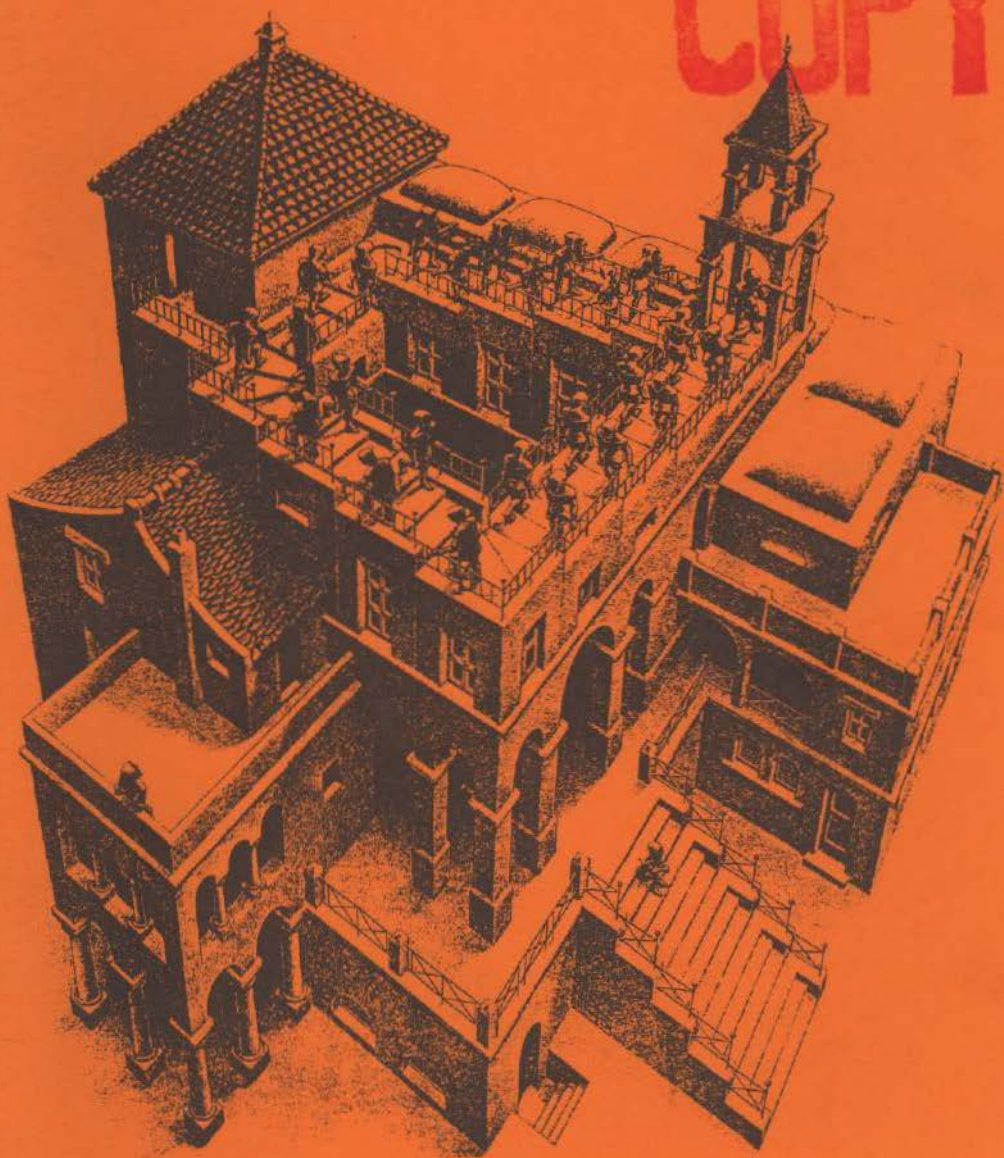


think for Yourself

EMMA  
COPY

no: 12



HELLO!

# GO EGOtrips



Con ONE BIG EGO TRIP I about the number and quality of follows money and so does tal-  
sect Yes that's all it is. Recently I have been reading the and  
mer are in a Sho thought ie "GG knows himself that he is the best in the world at and  
tor littl ing. inst it w to kend's  
It its t uals insi And clou b dep-  
Tha stru to th best is th ble TV  
U  
a mass of letters

YOU, yes you make him what he is the ego becomes inflamed by  
praise and slugging and you lap it all up. They are'n't worth  
bothering about, because without you they are NOBODYS yes  
NOTHING.

It can also be looked at on another level. These people  
are overtly racist reactionary's who still get hype and praise  
but on the other end of the scale we have people like  
Skrewdriver being shunned because they are overtly nazi....so  
why do they get away with it....well becuae  
they are like religion it gives your mind someone elses  
rhetoric while it saves you the burden of haveing to think for  
yourself.

"I'VE DISCIPLINED MYSELF FOR SUCCESS.  
SUCCESS IS MY ULTIMATE GOAL AND TO ME  
WINNING IS EVERYTHING! WE ARE THE GROUP  
OF THE EIGHTIES. WE'RE WARRIORS FIGHTING  
A BATTLE AND THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GONNA  
LOSE!"



## FAN clubs

Political asylum,  
C/O Ramsey,  
3 Balmoral Place,  
Stirling,  
FWS 2RD,  
SCOTLAND

Whitney Houston,  
Triad,  
10100 Santa Monica Blvd.,  
16th FL,  
Los Angeles,  
CA 90067,  
U.S.A.

Kylie Minogue,  
PWL Empire Press Office,  
The Vineyard,  
4/7 Sanctuary St.,  
London SE1.

Skull and cross bones  
C/O Fanzine editor  
John Adams  
5 Bellfield Ave,  
Balketh,  
Edinburgh.

# HUMAN SEWAGE

.....THE  
ESSENTIAL A to Z's

We asked the UK's premier hardcore band HUMAN SEWAGE to give us thier'a to z' on being one of the top touring bands in the UK, not to mention one of the fastest, so here we have it folks.



## A is for ALCHOL

The one thing that keeps us going when we are on tour (apart from the petrol in the van) Where would we be without it.

## C is for CLARKY

Our dynamic bassist, who can still play even after eight pints of home brew, we call him Mr one string at a time ha ha ha, his favourite saying is "We're headlining, ok pal".

## B is for BIG

Our popularity here seems to have declined a little but abroad we are BIG!

## E is for EMPTY

ERRRRRRRRR, This place we played in was real empty when we played, only 14 folk turned up. Unfortunately we were on first becuase there was no toilets (see T for explanation).

## D is for DICKHEADS

This is for the folk in Holland who don't know how to treat a band. NO BEER, NO FOOD, NO HASH, Jesus, how could we be able to play without them? Plus they wouldn't let us headline. We won't be going back there in a hurry.

## F is for FURSTENBURG

Which isn't the best lager in the world but we got lots of it for free in Belgium so who's complaining?.

## G is for GAV

My mate, also our manager, though he barley manadged (hahahaha) to make it to the American tour cause he got so wrecked at the going away party.





# Oh! No It's Human Sewage



L is for LABEL  
Noseache signed us a few months ago to do a new LP, it's called "if you drink to much then you'll puke".

M is for MONEY  
Unfortunately we never get enough of this.

N is for NAPALM DEATH  
We're faster than you ya bunch of bastards  
!!!!!!

O if for ORGY  
We had quite a few of these in Europe the last time we blitzed those far off countries.

P is for POLITICS  
We try to express how we feel politically and morally in our songs but in general the lyrics are more personal and positive.

H is for HEAVY METAL  
People slag us off and saying we only play thrash metal becuase it sells records, utter crap!, we have been playing thrash metal since we formed a year and a half ago.

I is for INSANE  
This is how the audience went in Germany when we cracked a small joke about the holocaust, we were lucky to get away alive.

J is for JACUZZI  
We had loads of these in Sweden cause the gig promotors paid for it all, my first bath in eight months.

K is for KNOB  
The most valued part of my body, very useful in the back of vans, hahaha harrrr know what i mean ?

Q is for QUEERS  
Had a nasty brush with some in France, but me and Clarky gave them something they would never forget.....a good doing.

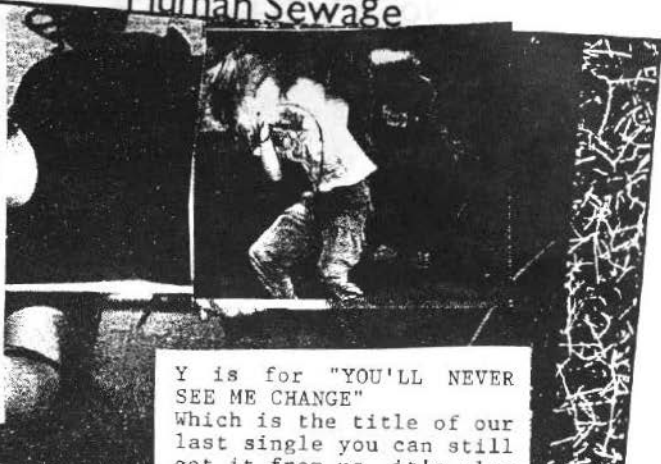
R is for ROCK N ROLL  
Where would we be now if no one had invented it, eh?

serious, she'll just get  
looked over and we'll  
be out of this place". I

# Human Sewage

## T is for TOILETS

NEVER have any of us ever hidden in a toilet to avoid going on first because the crowd was too small. We wouldn't be so daft to do that what's the point?, it achieves nothing, we should be more concerned with more social relevant things going on in OUR world today like uniting all the 'punk's and skin's into a strong fighting force to be reckoned with, ye ken,? Who ever started these rumours



## Y is for "YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME CHANGE"

Which is the title of our last single you can still get it from us, it's also got two live tracks recorded in Australia called "punk's and skin's (unite into one big army) and "Blitzed".

knows who they are and I hope they are satisfied with themselves.

## U is for UNDERWEAR

Clarky likes the sexy one's that cling dead tight so when he's playing live they bulge out in all the right places. Billy has'nt changed his in ages so I can't remember what they're like and me well I DON'T WEAR ANY.



## Z Is for ZZZZZZ

This is for all those folk who bore the

backsides off of us by writing letters and asking for interviews and stuff. WE CAN'T BE BOTHERED OK.

## V if for VERANAL DISEASE

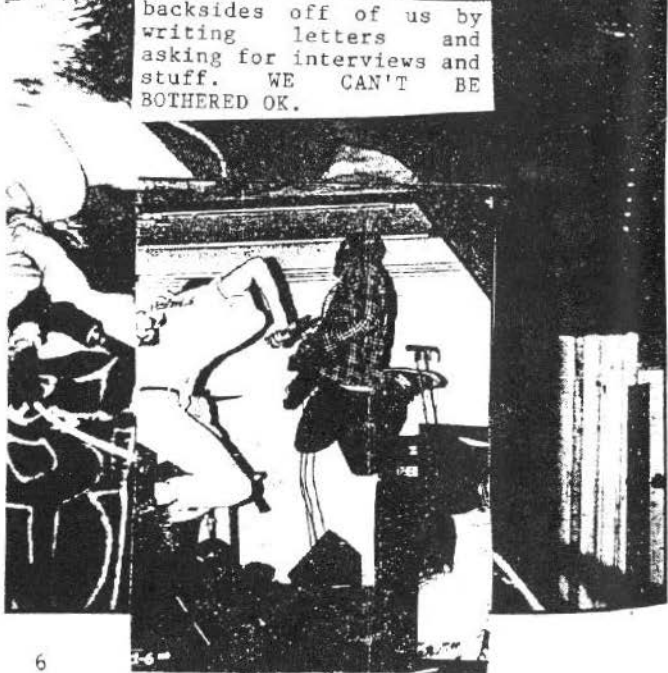
'Fraid this has to be the low point of the Human Sewage 'a to z'. All of us have had one to many nasty experience with this one. Maybe we should wash more often, does that help?

## W is for WINDSCREEN WIPER

It was a real bummer because on the tour it kept breaking so all the dead flies kept on piling up on the windscreen.

## X is for XXXX

I drank too much 4 X in Oz last year. I would have been rich if I had bought shares in the company.



ONE DAY .....  
.....



She thought about moving but somehow she couldn't be bothered. So she sat a little longer and began to think about the various tasks ahead for her, she had to prepare the H. E. V. report for the ear, "Bastards" was what she said to herself as she finally pulled herself up out of the chair, her back creaked and the muscles in her legs seemed to want to pull her back down but relentlessly she managed the final pull, stretching her arms till they almost touched the ceiling, much better she thought. Slowly she shuffled across to the coffee table picked up the quarter full bottle opened it and threw some of it into her mouth. Slowly it slipped down her throat burning out a path till it settled in her stomach "urghhh" came the response from her mouth, "it gets me by" she thought as the bottle came up again for a second burning, more would have been poured down but the hands only give to those who climb the steps and manage to gain enough commodity points, these can usually be gained by such noble acts as attending their "kindness to all" and "understanding the functions of the givers" and other such mundane crap that they needed to attend to live, though the majority seemed to lap it up.

"Anyway" she thought, "I'd better get the H. E.V. ready", her hands rummaged through the amassed papers. Pulling, throwing and swearing she eventually found the report, swearing yet again she rolled it up and put it into her side pocket, yet more abuse was mumbled about her 'job' and about the institutions that seemed to play a major part in her life yet were so distant....the ear, the mouth, the nose, the eyes and the hands, she swore at all their sub-

divisions, she could feel herself getting pretty wound up now. The anger and rage that boiled yet never seemed to flow over was reaching that point where it would, so her hand reached for the bottle and freely poured it down. She felt all her anger and rage disappear as if they were being doused by gallons of water. She turned to the wall and proclaimed "maybe that's why they make the stuff".

Putting on her jacket, shoes and hat, her hands turned the door and her feet went out into the corridor and trundled down the stairs. The lift was broken, she had forgotten the last time it had worked.....six months, two months, one year?

The cold was biting deep into her fingers so they were pushed deeper into her pocket's, which didn't offer much joy. A new jacket was needed, "HA HA, when will I ever get around to getting one, I can only just afford the C. T. N. payment. She thought about the C. T. N. and how she had to pay because she was not married. Several years back the Mouth had made yet another new law, this time for women who were not married had to forward four credits to the Hands, ten years she had been doing this, she thought of all the wasted credit, swore and spat at the ground.

Thinking about herself was something that was getting done quite often these days, thoughts entered her mind of how she looked after twenty seven years of life....drawn, pale, thin, muscles that just seemed to want to lie down never to move again, a brain that was always striving for more, demanding to be fed with objectives unfortunately it spent most of it's time rumbling with hunger. There seemed to be an acceptance of all this somewhere as the messages that were sent out were ones of pure



irrationality, it seemed to be keeping her half pacified, content with what it was getting, "maybe they tampered with it when I was younger" she found her subjective part pushing forward with an explanation, still recently there was a little more thinking being done.

The H. E.V. report was tossed onto the clerks desk. He thanked her and inquired as to what her PIN was. "76121" she found the words almost being spat out, "take this" he answered. He had given her a bit of paper with the PIN number and her credit for completing the report on time. The reports were very mediocre detailings that were often used for the visual display systems on such topics and people's favourite orator or something as equally mundane, she was given the figures and had to make them look good.

taking the same route back. The thought of more reports made her cringe so daydreams overtook, reality being temporally shelved, images flashed into her but she could never identify them, images of something that did exist but seemed to be so far away, that to unlock it was impossible, "what was this" she found herself thinking, but soon gave up for she had known no other world or no other life bar the one she was living in just now. It brought to mind something her mother had said to her when aged six or maybe seven she wasn't sure something along the lines of

this is the eyes that see, this is the ears that hear, this is the nose that smells, this is the mouth that speaks and these are the hands that make", trying to remember back to those days was very difficult but that one thing seemed to stick in her. If only her mother knew how near the future she was on that day she told her a simple little rhyme about the functions of her body,



later being turned into the same but only each became a massed collection. "Bastards" she said and walked on thinking about the Ear, the Eyes, the Mouth, the Nose and the Hands.

The End



REVIEW'S..... SPECTACULAR TIMES, POCKET SERIES.  
AVAILABLE FROM: A DISTRIBUTION, 84B WHITECHAPEL HIGH STREET,  
LONDON, E1 7QX.

The titles available in this highly original pocketbook series are; The Spectacle..The Skeleton Keys, Animals, The Bad Days Will End, Cities of Illusion, Bigger Cages Longer Chains at 60p, 60p, 50p, 60p, and 90p respectively. Well these are little books that contain bits out of other publications to help illustrate there point, which can be lumbered in the situationist way of looking at things that is everyday life is looked at and points made to show the absurdity of continual existence in the 'society', plus everyday things that have all been commodified are looked at too as well as the theory of the 'spectacle' ie life it's self is totally fake manufactured image. These booklets are well worth getting a hold of as they are quite enlightening. The clippings are also backed up by little written bits. I've put a few of them at the bottom to help give you an idea of where they are at.

"You must move with the times - the motto of those who make a profit if you do."

Raoul Vaneigem

Summer 1982: At the CND rally in Hyde Park the organizers gave the police permission to secretly film the demonstrators from the stage.



Anarchists  
told to  
stay away  
by CND

"Everybody's got a uniform except me."

Kurt Hailbriiter, c. 1935.

Mr McCartney, who is said to earn £40 a minute from royalties and record sales, tries to live a normal life despite his wealth.

**Smash  
THE  
FACE  
MAKER**

"If funny clothes and hairstyles could make a revolution, your hippy parents would not deserve your disdain."

Bob Black

Single-issue campaigns take the politics out of politics.

He said that CND was extremely sorry that "as a result of an accident a policeman was injured and we shall be sending a message of sympathy." Another get well message came from Mrs Glenys Kinnoch, who was among the demonstrators at Greenham on Sunday, and her husband Mr Neil Kinnoch, the Labour Party leader. The policeman, Inspector Michael Page, was said to be comfortable in hospital.

- WE DEMAND a ban on new nuclear power plants
- WE DEMAND the closing of existing plants
- WE DEMAND the immediate development of non-polluting energy sources



Issued by the National Socialist White People's Party  
Box 5565, Arlington, VA 22205 and  
Box 5565, Chicago, IL 60690

One protester, Jane Coker said: "They are taking advantage of the fact that we are non-violent to herd us up in metal pens and take our photographs against our will. They are infringing our civil liberties because they know we will not resist."

"But I've been protesting against nuclear weapons for years, Justin - and not once have I been tempted to steal a colour television."

## BOOKS

**WILLIAM GOLDING...LORD OF THE FLIES**  
**ABER AND FABER £2.95.**

The novel about a group of young boys who have crash landed on a deserted island and the story unfolds through a series of events that are quite disturbing until the final bloody climax. This novel is a brilliant look at the behaviour and savage nature of a group of boys. Very frightening at the end.

**JOANNE BRASIL...ESCAPE FROM BILLY'S BAR-B-QUE, WOMENS PRESS, 53.95.**

This is the story of a girl who fed up with life in a go no where town decides to move to Boston and there her life really changes when she goes through a variety of strange flatmates and friends. Eventually she ends up living with a musician and it gets quite sad when she tells of their eventual decline. It's written with a very simplistic way of looking at things makes the written style very funny on her comprehensions of friends, war, love and life. It's got a sad ending.

**COLIN WILSON...A CRIMINAL HISTORY OF MANKIND**  
**GRAFTON, £4.95.**

Well the title sums this one up a 670 page romp through the criminal mind from early stone age people to Sutcliffe. It gives examples of criminal behaviour but he also puts forward theories on why? All in all I found it quite interesting the only dull bit was the few chapters spent on the roman empire.

**RICHARD PARRY...THE BONNOT GANG, REBEL PRESS**  
**£4.95.**

This is the story of the French illegalists who achieved infamous notoriety by doing a few daring bank robberies and claiming their actions were political. What is interesting about this book is how they all met their deaths a couple of them died in huge shoot outs with the police, it took about 200 of them several hours to flush one of them out of a house! They did try to back up their actions with political statements but I'm not entirely convinced though. The book also gives a good insight into anarchism in France in and around 1911. Oh! they're also infamous for doing the first ever motorized getaway.

WILLIAM  
 GOLDING  
 Lord of the Flies  
 Winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature



## THE BONNOT GANG



by  
 Richard Parry

# Roy Bailey

ROY BAILEY, the following interview with Roy was done in late March 89, in case you have never heard of him before he probably has one of the finest singing voices around and a solid commitment to his music. There's some write up's and stuff reproduced here to give an idea about the man's music. Most of the questions were by Ramsey but I did manage to do a few.

THE LAST TIME WE SAW YOU PLAYING YOU GAVE A LITTLE 'SPOKEN WORD' PIECE ON YOUR ALTER EGO EXISTENCE AS A UNIVERSITY LECTURER. WILL YOU BE INCORPORATING MORE SUCH SPOKEN WORD PIECES INTO YOUR PERFORMANCES? HOW DO YOU THINK THIS FITS IN WITH MORE "TRADITIONAL" TYPES OF PERFORMANCE SUCH AS SINGING? DOES IT HAVE A PLACE?

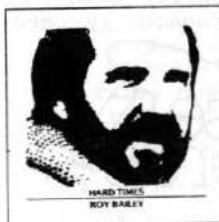
ROY: I didn't give the piece you're referring to as much significance as you appear to have done. I just thought there was a way on introducing a song that could identify my teaching career with the song.....connect me as it were. I didn't think of it as a spoken word piece or as something special or different, so I don't really know how to respond to you. My songs are a way of telling stories about things that both concern and interest me. They can be stories and observations about large public and political events as well as of personal and private feelings, worries and doubts. The piece I think you are referring to was a comment on the popular song "My Way".....a fantasy rather than the truth. Few of us, if any of us really "do it our way" ....we find ourselves

constrained and limited by the social and legal rules around us. The social one often being far more insistent and pressing. So much so that we are often not even aware of their presence or their insistence.

WHAT AFFINITY DO YOU FEEL WITH THE CURRENT FOLK SCENE? WAS THE POLITICAL SONG NETWORK SET UP AS A REACTION TO IT?

ROY: My feelings toward the folk scene is a mix really. I don't really experience the folk scene, I experience clubs. Some I really enjoy. I find a lot of people come to hear me and I'm flattered and grateful for that. It's true that now and then I hear singers doing things that I find awkward and sometimes offensive. There are still some people around still singing very sexist songs and not even realising it. The world has somehow passed them by. I have to say that I don't go to folk clubs myself except when I'm singing, so my experience is not typical. I am the guest and presumably people have come to hear me.....so it's likely that we'll get on ok.

The political song network was initiated by Leon Rosslinson (a singer on the same par as Roy...Paul), Sandra Kerr and me, as a result of our individual experience that suggested that there was an audience "out there" who were interested in our kind of songs and singers and musicians who shared our general view of folk music, who might like to know of each others existence. So we prepared a letter and sent it to as many performers (initially) as we could think



## HARD TIMES

ROY BAILEY

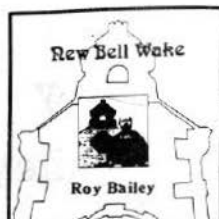
with John Kirkpatrick,  
Footloose, Chris Leslie,  
William Castle

FUSE CP 382

of who might be interested in creating the network. The response was good and we went on from there. Meeting and discussions to decide what to call ourselves (one early idea was Hook Line and Sinker), what to do and how to do it. The newsletter was the first idea, followed by the Red and Green Songclub and then the songbook. The initial idea was that there would grow a network of such groupings around the country and we began by having a weekend in Glasgow to explore the possibility of such a group being established there. I have to say I don't know how that developed. The meetings that I went to were in London and I found it increasingly difficult to attend them. I didn't have the time or the energy to start a Yorkshire branch, as it were. In a sense I suppose it was a reaction to the current folk scene. It grew out of our experience of that scene. The London group does still exist, the songbook is into its third edition and the Red and Green Songclub still meets. So something survives and maybe other projects will emerge.

HOW DO YOU THINK YOUR UNIVERSITY LIFE SHAPED YOUR RADICAL CONSCIOUSNESS? IS BERNARD SHAW'S CRITIQUE OF SCHOOL .... "THE ONLY TIME I LEARNED NOTHING WAS AT SCHOOL", APPLICABLE TO UNIVERSITY?

ROY: I'm not sure my university life alone shaped my consciousness. My general view of the world and my political views have developed as a result of my experience generally. Certainly studying and teaching sociology and



social welfare has exposed me to social and political theories and research that I might otherwise not have been aware of....but then discovering songs about working conditions, about personal issues and concerns also sharpened my views, I felt I could communicate my thoughts, my ideas, through songs. So that's what I did, I think I learned a lot, not simply through my studies but equally importantly, via the people I met and grew to like and respect.

The Shaw statement is funny and has a kernel of truth....but I think we do learn at schools and universities ....maybe not as much as we think we do, but we can't just dismiss that experience with that humorous comment.

HOW WOULD YOU CATEGORISE YOURSELF POLITICALLY? YOUR SONGS (AND ESPECIALLY THOSE YOU DO WITH LEON ROSSLINSON) TEND TO BE SCATHING OF MOST CURRENT ORGANISED POLITICAL MOVEMENTS, YET AT OTHER TIMES YOU SEEM TO BE SUPPORTING SUCH FIGURES/ORGANISATIONS, SUCH AS YOUR TRIBUTE TO NELSON MANDELA.

ROY: I'm a socialist, I think I'm a humanitarian socialist. I don't claim to have answers to the problems of the world, though I'm sure that we way we are currently organised, as a capitalist society, will never resolve those things ....indeed, I believe they sustain, If not create, them. On a simple level (for Napalm Death fans..Paul) I believe there is an abundance of wealth and food to support the people of the world. The way we produce and distribute that

Fuse  
Records



# ROY BAILEY

wealth etc is the source of the neglect, poverty, deprivation and suffering we see all around us. It would be easy to say I'm a Marxist...but that said, what would be understood? I'm certainly not any kind of fundamentalist, so to some I would be characterised as a liberal bourgeois intellectual....to others an extremist just for being a marxist! I think other people, who know me and know what I argue for, know my uncertainties, my doubts, my prejudices....they should say what they think I am...and then i'd probably not agree with them! The songs I sing do not necessarily express a coherent and unambiguous position....as I've said before (somewhere) I don't have answers....I think i have some questions. I know how I want to treat people around me and how I'd like them to treat me. I am committed to some form of pluralist society based on a minimum standard of wealth, health and education...of equality of opportunity. I do not believe that in a society based on the profit motive and the market as the driving rationale, this will be achievable. The songs I sing express my thoughts and my morality. I support organisations and I am wary of organisations, I need some form of order around me and I am attracted to anarchy even though I'm not sure what that is. I prefer to answer questions that are about particular things rather than about my political position!

DOES IT TAKE A LOT OF CONCENTRATION TO SING AND PLAY AT THE SAME TIME?-DO YOU EVER

FORGET THE WORDS, DO YOU HAVE ANY FAVOURITE SONGS THAT YOU DO?

ROY: I can chew gum and walk at the same time...so i'm not aware of any particular concentration of effort to sing and play! yes, I often forget words....I sometimes rewrite songs as I'm singing them, Improvise a line hear and there....to keep going. I suppose I do have some favourite songs but these change as new ones take their place in my repertoire. I wouldn't like to say which they are since they are always changing, for example Si Kahn's "WHAT YOU DO WITH WHAT YOU'VE GOT". I think that is a wonderful and simple song that says so much to us all. I have favourite writers who seem to consistently write excellent songs. Leon Rosslinson and Si Kahn must be top of my list. That doesn't mean that i don't like other writers and their songs....I just seem to like almost everything Leon and Si produce.

ON YOUR LATEST LP, AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, NONE OF THE COMPOSITIONS ARE YOUR OWN. WHAT ARE YOUR CRITERIA FOR CHOOSING OTHER PEOPLE'S WORKS AND ARE YOU STILL WRITING YOUR OWN MATERIAL?

ROY: First of all I don't write songs. I may adapt some, I may add a verse or two....But I don't write songs. Songs appeal to me that address issues I feel strongly about. They don't have to be resolutions of problems, they can identify concerns. They can raise questions and leave them unresolved. By the very selection of my material I hope people understand what I feel, what I think is

\*\*\*\*\*

## LITERATURE

Ever been short of bedtime reading, or stuck for something to peruse on the toilet? Well worry no more! Whatever tickles your fancy, from the humblest fanzine to weighty tomes on Bakunin's influence on the Spanish Revolution, fiction and non-fiction, from 5p to £15, its all here. We have the complete range of anarchist and related literature in print in Britain today, from all the publishers big and small, as well as loads of out of print and difficult to find stuff.

For those of broader horizons, we have in stock other reading matter from across the globe, Canada, USA, Australia etc etc. As well as anarchist material, we have all your heart could desire, squatting, feminism, punky stuff, animal rights, ecology, situationist, historical etc etc..

We also have a full range of periodicals (Black Flag, Freedom, Direct Action, Open Road, Reality Now [both from Canada], Processed World [from the US] Maximum Rock N Roll, Campaign Against the Arms Trade Newsletter, the Vegan, Shocking Pink etc etc) always in stock, as well as more occasional papers and periodicals.

For a full list of bumper reading (several hundred titles) please send an SAE/IRC to:

Ramsey, 3 Balmoral Place, Stirling, Scotland, FK8 2RD

If its still in print, we can order ANY book, on any topic (from gardening to grain-haulage) that you want...

Happy reading...

\*\*\*\*\*

## ROY BAILEY

important \* and where my sympathies lie. I don't preach....I hope I entertain. I believe entertainment can be stimulating. I don't think you have to be flippant to be funny and I don't think you need to be solem to be serious. I want people to enjoy what I do and think about what i'm saying. There are many really funny and ridiculous things happening to us all t' time as well as sad and tragic things. Humor is an important and powerful critical weapon.

WHAT MOTIVATES YOU TO CONTINUE AFTER ALL THIS TIME?

ROY: I love singing. It really is that simple of all the things I do, singing is the most emotionally and politically rewarding. While people are willing to listen and I'm capable of singing, I will keep singing. I truly love it. It has enabled me to travel round the world, meeting with beautiful people who share my concerns ...perhaps I should say our concerts...our hopes and our fears....our joy and our sadness. I am very lucky, very privileged and very grateful for that.

MANY THANKS MUST GO TO ROY FOR TAKING THE TIME TO DO THIS.



AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, FUSE RECORDS IS YOUR OWN LABEL. DO YOU THINK SUCH INDEPENDENCE IS AN IMPORTANT PART OF YOUR MUSICAL/RADICAL OUTLOOK? WOULD/COULD/HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED SIGNING TO A MAJOR LABEL? WOULD YOU HAVE ANY OBJECTIONS (MUSICAL/ETHICAL).

ROY: Fuse records was created in order that Leon and I had complete independence. We could keep records available and not delete them. We have both experienced being on other labels that delete albums when they're not selling enough. We believed that our albums would sell even if only slowly and we wanted to keep them available. So the logical thing to do was start our own label. We could make the decisions. That's what we did. I don't think political considerations came into it. I have only ever recorded what I wanted to. I've never been approached to sign up for any major company. I'm not that commercial. If that were to happen I would need to be sure I could still do what I wanted to do. If that was agreed, then ok. The question is somewhat academic

as I don't think it is likely to arise.

HOW DO YOU VIEW THE DEVELOPMENT OF FIRSTLY, THE FOLK SCENE AND SECONDLY THE POLITICAL RADICALISM AS HAVING EVOLVED OVER THAT LAST TWENTY YEARS OR SO?

ROY: The folk scene as an organised expression of the revival of interest in discovering and performing traditional songs was itself a political and social movement. It was a rejection of the mass entertainment production. Folk songs were somehow, 'our songs'. Songs about lives we felt we could understand and be sympathetic to. Even songs of agricultural and rural life seemed closer to us than the songs that were being written by the commercial music scene.

In this sense it was genuinely popular. It was "people music". The folk song revival was a social movement not a musical event. The sixties saw the growth of the club scene. Organised by people committed to the music, not the money. I think the folk scene lost it's roots in the seventies. Folk songs became collections of beautiful species not a living and growing movement. Now there are signs that this musical form is finding it's roots again and the interest in "roots music" and world music, is I think welcome as it seeks to connect different levels of music and song ....traditional and contemporary, national and international, commercial and "folk". It is important to learn something of the source of the music not just listen to the tunes and the songs. Where do they come from? What conditions do they express?

How do they relate to their respective political cultures?

Sleep well my little son and dream  
Time flows faster than a mountain stream  
I wish you happiness in Spring  
Come autumn it may be too late to sing.

While you sleep  
necessity drives  
Workers down  
uranium mines  
Repair men into  
the jaws of hell  
Radiation through  
the human cell

Sleep well my little girl and dream  
Time flows faster than a mountain stream  
I wish you happiness in Spring  
Come Autumn it may be too late to sing.

Madmen tear  
the earth apart  
like werewolves at  
the human heart  
The powerful crave  
more power still  
Nuclear Power  
Power to kill.

Sleep well my lover and dream  
Time flows faster than a mountain stream  
I wish you happiness in Spring  
Come Autumn it may be too late to sing.

Acid pond  
poisonous leak  
Ships collide  
plutonium sick  
Yellowcake waste  
Lead lined tomb  
You're not even safe  
in your mother's womb.

Sleep well by unborn babe and dream  
Time flows faster than a mountain stream  
I wish you happiness in Spring  
Come Autumn it may be too late .

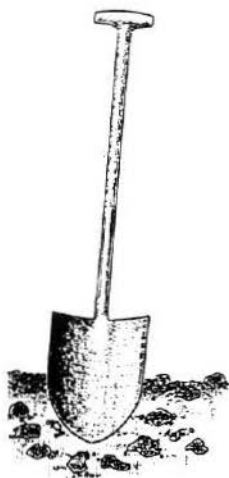
**SLEEP WELL**  
(Nigel Gray & Leon  
Rosselson)

## LET'S ALL GROW OUR OWN VEGETABLES

Recently I've been seeing an interest expressed in some zines about the "let's all get back to nature" stuff in the shape of growing your vegetables on a communal piece of land. Well I totally agree with this concept as it's cheaper to grow your own vegetables and you know where they are coming from and what goes into them, but there are always drawbacks in doing this sort of thing and a few of them I will attempt to tell you about here.

First of all there is the usual one of motivation, most people start with a large outburst of initial enthusiasm until they see what it all actually entails. For most work in preparing the land for use is done in the Autumn or Winter time weather permitting, it usually involves many hours of digging and pulling out root pieces which have been left in the soil because if you do not get them out then in the spring you will have a problem on your hands, all of this is a real pain especially if the land hasn't been cultivated properly within the last three to five years, then you will need to trench it which is more commonly known as "bastard trenching". I kid you not, try it and you'll see why.

CAN YOU GUESS WHAT  
THESE TWO PICTURES  
ARE OF, THERE IS A  
PRIZE FOR THE WINNER.



Well if you do manage to find people who will stick it for more than two months then you're more than half way there.

Weeds, yes these are a great problem at any time of the year, you need to get the perennial weeds out in the winter time or they will run rampant in the spring. Summer time, well weeds being what they are can grow faster, thrive on all soils and usually smother the plants and strangle them, plus they take valuable nutrients away from the plant, they grow any where, so in other words weeds are a major headache for any budding horticulturist but if you are very persistent then you will be able to keep them under control by getting out there on a blazing hot afternoon (if such a thing happens to come our way) get out there with a hoe and hoe them and leave them and the sun will do the rest but this must be done quite regularly otherwise you'll regret it.

Growing vegetables, this is dead easy in it's self, follow the instructions on the packet and after a few instances of trial and error you can do no wrong.....there is really hundreds of things I could say about this topic as I've more than a passing interest in it but I was just wanting to go over certain points about it. I doubt many

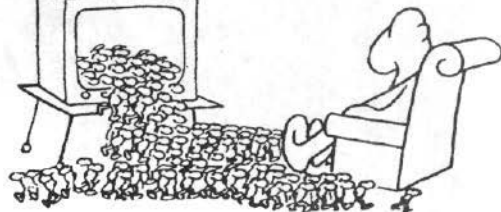
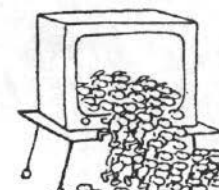
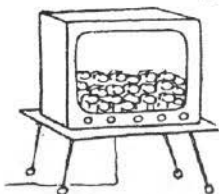
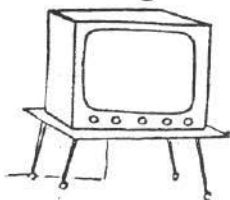
# on your Allotment



people in the "scene" have really given it much thought for reasons unto themselves, weeding isn't really enjoyable unless there's a few of you and the weathers nice!, if you want an allotment then just be persistent and they will give in eventually, buy a few little books about it those doctor Hessayon expert ones would be alright for the beginner, be prepared to be let down because it does take up a fair bit of time and people do other things too. Some of the problems can be limited by growing them in your back garden, if you have one. If you want to know more then write and I'll see what I can dig up ho ho ho.

## VEGETABLES

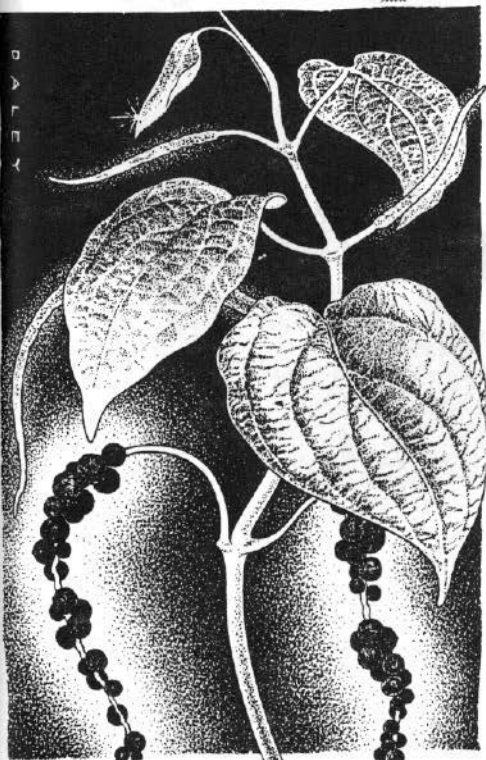
You've got to laugh!



BATMAN-THE KILLING JOKE....BY ALAN MOORE,BRIAN BOLLAND AND JOHN HIGGINS.£1.95,TITAN BOOKS. This is a graphic novel which is well drawn and coloured by the guy who done judge dread for a while.The story lines sees batman in confrontation with his old enemy the joker it is very well written and shows how the both of them have been so screwed up by society.Alan Moore is the one who is manily responsible for bringing a level of maturity to comics and this is no exception by all means,well worth reading.

VICTIMS FAMILY..THINGS I HATE TO ADMIT LP(KONKURREL)

Well there a one word which can be used to describe this LP.....BRILLIANT, it's a totally origional brand of hardcore which is almost funky in places. The lyrics are a combination of emotional and cynical and it works well. It reminds me a lot of earl early Butthole Surfers stuff in places- except harder. There should be more record records of this nature and you'd definatel definately be losing out if you don't get hold of a copy. But why take my word for it? Hear it for yourself!.....ANDY.



**Who  
won?**



**who  
won ?**

THE TEN MOST BOUGHT BUT NEVER LISTENED TO MUCH  
PUNK RECORDS

- 1, DISCHARGE- Grave new world.(L.P.)
- 2, CHUMBAWAMBA- Smash clause 28 (e.p)
- 3, HUSKER DU- Land speed record (L.P.)
- 4, CRASS- Ten notes on a summers day (L.P.)
- 5, BLACK FLAG- Family man (L.P.)
- 6, APOSTLES- Giveing of love costs nothing (e.p.)
- 7, NAPALM DEATH- Scum (L.P.)
- 8, SORE THROAT- Unhindered by talent (L.P.)
- 9, CONFLICT- Live at the central iberico (e.p.)
- 10, OI POLLOI- Unite and win (L.P.)

Most of those little cartoons that appear through this zine have been taken from "The Big Bang Comics" which have all been written and drawn by a guy called Pete Loveday and they are spot on in thier humor. He has lots of little digs at the "Radical left" Via

the main contents of the comic, which is a story about Russell a man searching for inner peace via lots of drink, drugs and festivals.....in fact a whole mountain of things hinder Russell in his quest. These are well worth getting as they are dead long, well drawn, very funny, cheap (£1.50) and sharp as a nail. Three issues have come out so far. You can pick them up at your local SC-FI bookshop or from most radical bookshops. I suppose they can be comparable to a freak brothers type of stuff....you can read it again and again because there is always something that you will miss.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY Big Bang Comics

### FELLOW SURVIVORS OF THE HOLOCAUST-

AS YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW IS THE DAY WHEN OUR POLITICIANS, BUCROCRATS, GENERALS AND THEIR FAMILIES EMERGE FROM THEIR DEEP LEVEL SHELTERS.



SOME OF YOU, I KNOW, WISH TO EXECUTE THEM FOR THEIR MONSTROUS CRIMES AGAINST GOD AND HUMANITY. I CAN SYMPATHISE, YET I ASK YOU, CAN WE AFFORD TO SPILL MORE OF OUR PRECIOUS HUMAN BLOOD IN VENGEANCE?



LET ME REMIND YOU THAT WE, THE SURVIVORS, ARE TAINTED WITH THE RADIOACTIVE POISONS THAT THEY HAVE UNLEASHED, WHILE THEIR SEED ALONE IS CLEAN, UNSCATHED. WE MUST THINK OF THE FUTURE OF HUMANITY. SOMEHOW THE RACE MUST SURVIVE.



THEREFORE, AS YOUR APPOINTED LEADER, I SHALL SET ASIDE YOUR DEMANDS FOR REVENGE, BECAUSE THERE IS NOW LITTLE ENOUGH REASON FOR FAITH IN HUMAN JUDGMENT, LET US SETTLE THEIR FATE BY SPINNING A COIN -



HEADS - WE EMPLOY OUR EMERGING TROGLDYTES IN A SYSTEMATIC BREEDING PROGRAMME TO PRESERVE THE FUTURE OF MANKIND.



TAILS - WE EAT THE BASTARDS!



## The Walk

Back across the other side of the river we went and walked on till we came to a nice clear space with a few rocks dotted around. My Grandad suggested I build a small fire and with great delight i proceeded to do so, the fire blazed and crackled, the both of us sat in front of it but I had to keep on moving round because the smoke was nipping my eyes, but eventually as the fire took hold. Sitting back and feeling the warmth whilst having my lunch. We sat and talked but I done most of the listening.

A contentment came over me something that you only feel once or twice when you are dwindling on your memories, it gave me something of a contentment so rarley felt nowadays.

### IS ESCAPE POSSIBLE?

Where can I go to escape from myself, where can I go to churn around all of the garbage in my head and take out the bits I want to keep, a place where I can feel a liking and a respect for myself. I can sit for hours in the dark but emerge feeling no better.

Where can I escape to? how can I put what I feel into words when the words cannot be found, even if I had them I don't think I would know how to say them, but if I could then I would'nt, not until, not until I can rid me of myself. Something I'm sure is impossible but many times I have even tried the impossible but to no avail.

What does it take to escape? To find the words? To find the respect? I can give what I think is right but I still feel weary of myself. Still after those few years spent falling, I still wonder why? If I gave myself three wishes then every week they would be different, but I think I have managed to give myself an ability gained through many hours of plain pondering to rise above most of it all.....but not all of it.



My grandfather and I set off early in the morning, it was a Sunday morning rich with the scents and smells of a fine Autumn day, the sun was appearing over the horizon, the prospect of a warm day loomed ahead.

We entered the field through the rusty gate taking care to close it behind us, we trundled through the field at a nice leisurly pace taking care to avoid the vast amount of cow pats that seemed to stretch from one end to the other, near the end of the feild we saw the cows. We wondered over toward them they gathered around us thinking that we had brought food but after sniffing and poking their nose's around us they soon wandered off aimlessly in no particular direction at all. Some still stood and inquisitivly looked at us, some had thier heads bowed down munching on grass and one or two mooowed at nothing in particular.

Down the hill amongst the trees we were walking now, I was lifting up sticks and throwing them as far as possible, while I was half listening to my grandad telling me about the houses that were being built on the old coachworks which had recently been closed down, but my mind was'nt really listening. We reached the bottom and walked along avoiding all the pot holes filled with wet squishy mud. I managed to blunder into a few though.

Beside the river we were now wondering. In places it flowed fast samshing off of the rocks then flowed smooth and ever so delicatly in places. I jumped over the large flat stones that crossed it, they were the remains of an old water mill to the side they formed a large square where the water ran parrarel with the main flow which was gushing at that side but there it flowed ever so smoothly.

I picked up a stone and stood on the shingle, with all the effort I had the stone left my hand with the intention of skimming across to the other side but the most it managed was three then plonk! down to the bottom it went, my grandad managed to do twelve, I vowed to be able to do that someday.

Pointing to the other side of the river there was a stream, a small black creature appeared out of a large mound of earth ..... "it's a mole", his voice was quiet when he said it, I stood perplexed, for this was the first time I had ever seen a mole, it moved at an incredible speed then it stopped sniffed and vanished into a pile of earth. We waited for a little longer hoping to see it again but it never reappeared. To this day I have never seen another mole (though I have seen a few dead ones that had been gassed).





The Queen of Hearts  
 She made some tarts  
 All on a summer's day;  
 The Knave of Hearts  
 He stole those tarts,  
 And downed the entire tray.

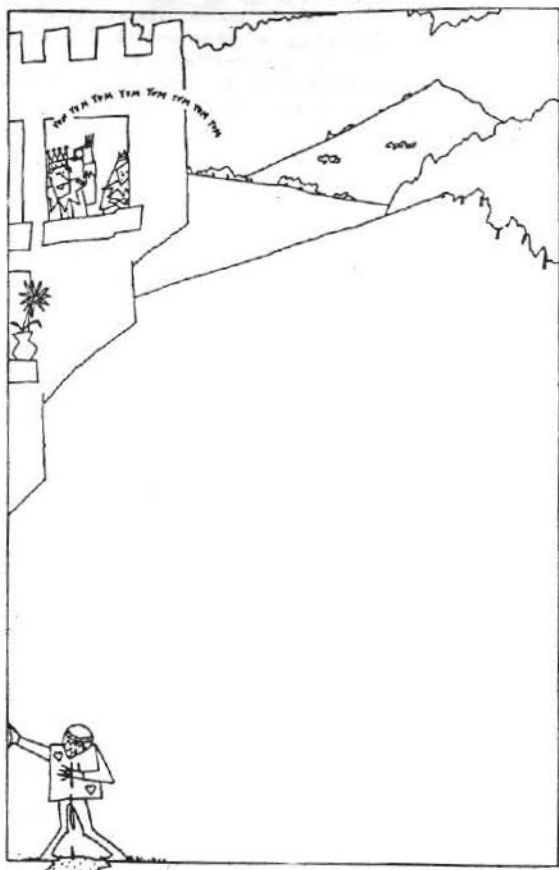
Which made him feel  
 A little ill -  
 His face turned sickly-brown;  
 ('Twas all the Knave  
 Could do to keep  
 The stolen jam tarts down.)

The King of Hearts  
 Called for the tarts,  
 And threatened the Knave with the sack;  
 So the Knave stuck his fingers  
 Down his throat  
 And brought the whole lot back.

"There's your tarts,"  
 He told the King,  
 "I gladly them return -  
 They're far too sweet  
 And sickly,  
 And they made my stomach churn."

But the Queen of Hearts  
 Was happy,  
 And she scooped the sticky mess  
 Into freshly greased-up  
 Baking trays  
 And warmed them up afresh.

"Yum, yum!" the King  
 Exclaimed aloud,  
 And quickly stuffed his face;  
 "I never was  
 A sovereign who could  
 Tolerate needless waste!"



#### IT NEVER WILL CHANGE

I get there at 7.32, hoping it would be different but from the very first moment i could tell it was not going to be because as i glanced upon their faces i felt as though i could see into their minds and what i saw made me withdraw, for then i knew it would be no different from any other day of any other week. I glance around me at some more of the people and look upon them and realise that everything they are concerned with is for themselves....every little action every little action, every word and every move is made for themselves.

I left at 10 past 4, leaving behind me the same people, doing and saying the same things that have become a past of their everyday life. I leave and wonder why can't it be different.

## THE LAST GOODBYE

THE WORDS THAT ARE SO  
SIMPLE TO SAY, WORDS THAT  
NO MATTER HOW

MUCH THEY ARE MEANT

STILL HAVE AN IMPACT, AN  
IMPACT SO HARSH THAT IT  
BURROWS DOWN INTO ME AND

LIES THERE TURNING AROUND

AND AROUND THEN BURSTING

OUT IN A MOMENT OF PURE

WEAKNESS, FINALLY LEAVING

ME WONDERING WHY?, WHY IS

IT SO EASY TO CUT THE

STRINGS TO JUST TURN  
AWAY

NEVER TO LOOK AROUND

AGAIN. BRIDGES CAN BE

BURNED EVER SO

EASILY, JUST DESTROYED BY

SAYING, DOING, ACTING AND

EVEN TRYING BUT  
REPAIRING

AND BUILDING TAKES EVER  
SO LONG.

I TRY TO BUILD FOR THAT

IS WHAT I WANT TO DO  
BUT

SECONDS CAN TAKE DOWN  
WHAT HAS TAKEN SO LONG.

THE LAST GOODBYE WAS

QUICK, THINGS THAT I HAD

COME TO APPRECIATE ARE

SUDDENLY GONE. I WONDER

ALONG AND THINK ABOUT

IT, THAT MOMENT WHEN I WAS

STRUCK BY THE SILENCE OF

THE LAST GOODBYE, WALKING

ALONG IN CONFUSION THAT

DOES NOT REALLY KNOW

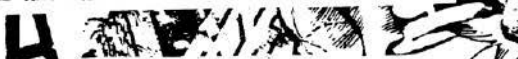
WHAT  
TO DO.

THE

LAST

GOODBYE.

HERE IS A SHORT INTERVIEW WITH WAT TYLER WHO ARE FROM LONDON AND ACCORDING TO THE BLURB I HAVE HERE THEY HAVE AN LP ON THE WAY ON WETSPOTS RECORDS CALLED "CHEDD-INGTIN", PLUS AN EP CALLED "CONTEMPARY FARMING ISSUS" AND FINALLY A SPLIT FLEXI WITH THATCHER ON ACID CONCERNING ID CARDS.....YOU COULD ALWAYS GET HOLD OF THIER DEMOS IN THE MEANTIME BY WRITING TO: WAT TYLER/THE BOTTOM FLAT/ 3a ALEXANDRA DRIVE/GIPSY HILL/LONDON/ SE19 1AJ/.....SEAN THE DRUMMER GAVE THE ANSWERS.



WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE BIGGEST DIFFICULTY IN RELEASING RECORDS AND PLAYING/ORGANISING GIGS?  
The biggest difficulty in releasing records is obviously the money. It costs about £500 for a thousand singles and £1200 for a thousand lp's. I have never been that bothered with doing vinyl until someone i trusted offered to do a record. We will be doing a single by ourselves but the money is little problem as my brother has been saving the money for ages as he works and has no worries about lending it to me. As for gigs-I hate hassling people for gigs but i have to or else we would never play. Organising gigs is a pain and i will only do it if needed or i want to put on a band i like

The biggest problem is people trying to get in free (just walking in and saying i've only got 30p because they have spent £5 on special brew/drugs).



WHAT DO YOUR PARENTS THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU ARE DOING?

My dad thinks it's pretty amusing. We have got this live video and he comes in and watches it and dances about poking fun at us. Years ago he once had a jam with us because he can play the accordin pretty well. He has no worries about me doing it etc.

## WAT TYLER

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE BLATANT SLOGANERRING DONE BY MANY PUNK BANDS ? DO YOU THINK THERE IS MORE SUBTLE WAYS OF SAYING/DOING THINGS? DO YOU THINK THIS PUTS PEOPLE OFF?

I really don't see any need for blatant sloganerring because quite honestly I think the majority of people listening to wat tyler already know that war is silly, animals are getting a bad deal, Thatcher is a nasty woman, but then again on new issues like ID cards/poll tax then you may need something obvious or it may miss the point. Of course they are some subtle ways of doing things but whether people can understand/grasp the meaning is another thing. Subtlety doesn't doesn't put people off it's the music that puts people off. Lyrics can be as weird and wonderful as you want but music alas not...



ABOVE: Is a shot of sean trying to promote advance copies of the lp.

DOES IT TAKE A LOT OF CONCENTRATION TO PLAY AND SING AT THE SAME TIME? DO YOU EVER FORGET THE WORDS? DO YOU HAVE ANY FAVOURITE SONGS THAT YOU DO? WHY?  
Yeah, It is pretty difficult playing the drums and singing. When I first started doing it it seemed easier but now I am getting worse. Of course i forget the lyrics but then again we are saying absolutely nothing, so we can say whatever we want. Favourite song at the moment is "I pledge my allegiance to Satan". People genuinely find it pretty amusing.



## More From Wat Tyler!

"THE ONLY TIME I LEARNED NOTHING WAS AT SCHOOL". DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT THE ABOVE? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU LEARNED AT SCHOOL?

The only thing i learnt at school was to be a clown. I was the loud mouthed kid always making cocky comments and getting sent out much to the amusements of others. I used to always get on my report, adeuate but distracts others. You do learn things at school but how much is relevant? I'd appreciate classes on doing things around the house like c oki cooking, electricity, etc. School was a laugh.

WHAT SORT OF CULT WOULD YOU LIKE TO START IF YOU WERE GIVEN THE CHOICE? Hari krisna, I find them intresting. I have visited the temple in Soho twice in fact i'm thinking of joining them soon.

HOW FAR DO YOU THINK PEOPLES ATTITUDES AND PERSONALITIES AFFECT THE WAY THEY SEE LIFE? Peoples attitudes and personality obviously affect the way that person sees thier life but then again the enviroment which they are in affects them as well. Another sociological question which i can't properly answeare.

WOULD YOU PIGEON YOURSELF POLITICALLY? Sleepist

WHY DO YOU THINK THIS THRASH/METAL WHING IS BECOMEING SO POPULAR?

Thrash/metal is popular becuae it is great music played by great people for a great audience. I have no idea. I have got a few thrash records but i find it more amusing than anything else. Bands like Carcass make me roll about on the floor in fits. When i saw Intense Degree I just thought they were hilarious. No disrespect to either band but if you can't have a laugh, what can you have?

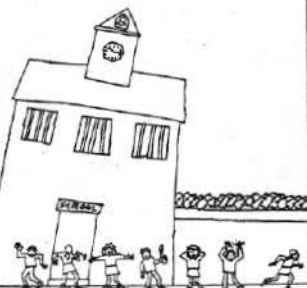
FINALLY, HOW IMPORTANT IS MUSIC TO YOU? Music is everything to me, if i'm not listening to music i'm probably out trying to buy some or sleeping.

change?

I'm 21 now, in 5 years I will be 26. What will I be then? Will I change? As I grow older I develop myself I change. My life will become different and the things I did 5 years ago will seem distant Add on five more years and still I change for I know I cannot do the things forever all these people, events and times had are playing a part in making my past so I can think back and think ahead and ponder the future but the only bit of it I know is that I will change.

25

## the un- NURSERY RHYMES



THE UN-NURSERY RHYMES IS AN AMUSING LITTLE BOOK THAT RE TELLS ALL YOUR FAVOURITE NURSERY RHYMES AND THEY ARE ACCOMPANIED BY SOME DELIGHTFUL DRAWING.....THE QUEEN OF HEARTS IS REPRODUCED ELSEWHERE. YOU CAN GET HOLD OF IT AS WELL AS OTHER LITTLE BOOKLETS FROM AGIT PRESS, BOX 4, 52 CALL LANE, LEEDS, LS1 6DT. WELL WORTH GETTING A HOLD OF THEIR LIST.

"For St. George's Hill, we can read our planet itself. In the age of exterminism, we are all Diggers, reclaiming what is ours. They will try to cut us down, but they cannot cut everybody down. And if we do not defy them now, they'll cut us down anyway, whether by intent or accident or error"





# RECORDS

RECTIFY.....20th CENTURY, EP, £1.30 FROM  
16 CEFN CRESCENT, GWENT, NP3 1HX, STH. WALES,

Well what we have hear is some good old fashioned well played punk rock no noise no growls just plain punk rock and it's very good stuff. Straight forward tunes dealing with the enviroment, nuclear arms race's and personnel differences. I think it's well worth getting, it's a breath of fresh air.

H.D.Q.-BELEIVE EP, LOONEY TUNES, TOP FLAT  
23 THE ESPLANDE, SCARBOROUGH, N. YORKS, YO11  
2AQ,

Are this band from Newcastle D.C. or Newcastle U.T.(Upon Tyne), yes well they have changed since heir earlier records. Now what we have is pure out and out Dag Nasty which if you like that type of stuff then this will be brilliant if you don't well i would give it a miss, personally i think it's just an average record that seems to lack something to pull you into the songs.

OI POLLOI...DANCE ON YOUR GRAVE LP(PUNK'S AND  
SKIN'S UNITE INTO ONE BIG ARMY RECORDS)

Well what we have from deek and the lads is 14 blistering tracks of the best thrash metal going, this lp is full of pure street anthems like It's your funeral, schizoid man, the chimes of the reaper and my personal fav hammer into anvil..... plus there's also a few space fillers like it's been three years(since he left).

FIREPARTY.....FIREPARTY MINI LP, DISCHORD,  
Fireparty come from DC, should i end the review here ?, Well this is a really good record with nifty lyrics and songs played in the good old rockin' DC style. The only low point is the crappy song at the end which drones on for a little to long.

A.O.D.....CRUSING WITH ELVIS IN BOG FOOT'S U.F.O.  
MINI LP, BUY OUR RECORDS.

Yet another mini lp that certainly is pretty short but it's an American lp right, ? Anyway you can forget the lyrics cause they were probably stuck on as an after thought to go on top of the great music here. It's all good solid musical song structures nice vocal bits and a few good slow un's as well.



### THE JIGSAW

I have picked up the pieces of my jigsaw and tried to put it together but i cannot do so because i have no picture to build, just a hand holding all the empty shapes and sizes. The pieces are shaped but do not inter-lock. Why will they not fit together? i ask myself. I can jumble them around but still they will not fit. The pieces of my life seem comparable to a jigsaw; I have no picture to build, the pieces are blank. I can hold onto them but eventually they will drop out of my hand and then i am left holding nothing i reach down to pick them up, all the little bits and pieces that lie in front of me but i cannot reach them. I remember how i held onto them before they fell thinking about what they mean to me and their significance to me..... Nothing seems to fit, Nothing goes right. I cannot build an imaginary picture with no pieces.



## More Reviews!

### TOKEN ENTRY....JAYBIRD LP

Yet another band from America who manage to release an lp shorter than 25 minutes. This is a better than average "straight edge band" who play good thrash you know the sort of stuff that starts off fast then in the middle slows down with some guitar riffing while we get delivered with a piece of dusty straight edge diatribe. This is a good thrasher that doesn't go to fast. LIFE CYCLE....MYTH AND RITUAL EP, A band from Wales with a strong message that gets lost in a mish mash of crap chugga chugga slower than amebix type of music which is a real shame.

### LEON ROSSLINSON.....I DIDN'T MEAN IT LP FUSE RECORDS

For those of you who don't know Leon is a folk singer with highly satirical sense of humor that really shines through in his songs for i think he has a great song writing ability that deserves to be appreciated by a lot more people. He uses a variety of instruments like pianos, acoustic guitars, electric guitars and a whole host of things to create that sound that is both enjoyable and very listenable. My favourites off of this one are experts and i heard it on the radio which is a great song about the nuclear deterrent. I would urge you to go out and get something by you won't be disappointed.

### FIVE LES...FIVE LES EP.

A really good band from belgian who really give it all they've got in going for the (sigh) DC sound and it works well. This is really good solid powerfull mid tempo punk here with all the glossy overtones of a resnoable production.



MY EYE NUMBER 1, 25p FROM 8 SOUTH AVE, OLD FIELD PK, BATH, BA2 3PY.

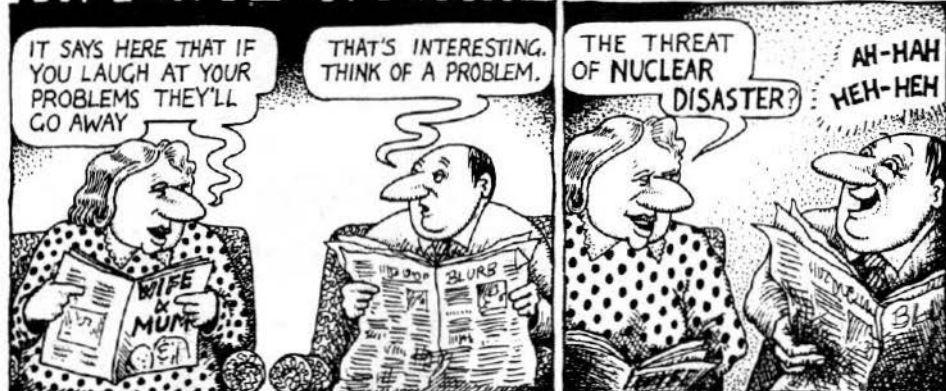
This is a really good first issue. It has a great deal of originality. The bulk of it is made up of interviews with Greenham women's peace campers plus an outsiders view of it all by (angry) Alna Knotts, there are also articles on the virtues of garlic, sex education, some poetry and a sad piece called the Loser, oh there's an incredibly mediocre shrapnel interview. Well worth reading.

POLEMIC NUMBER 2, 20p FROM POLEMIC C/O 70 HIGH STREET, LEICESTER, It's nicely printed and well laid out and obviously a bit of time has been taken over it but i'm afraid i find most of it's articles lacking in any real sense of reality. It's also got interviews with perjury and advance warning. The articles are on aids, unlever, capital punishment and a couple of other animal rights topics. The letters page is

quite interesting because the lad who does this has some strange ideas about pornography.



# THE LAST LAUGH...



.... SO MUCH FOR COMIC STRIPS.....



CHASING RAINBOWS #2

special  
**Sex/Relationships**  
issue



Hello there and welcome to Chasing Rainbows #2. In here somewhere should be

3 interviews with men on sex and relationships.

A True Story - By a woman who wanted an abortion and the attitudes she encountered.

A Dogs Life - A short story.

Kultur Dokuments- A cartoon featuring The Picto Family and The Political Bizarros and their life in Dullsville

And various other bits and pieces

Thanx to everyone who did the interviews and Ramsey for help with the questions, Gill and Anne for supplying the True Story, Anne is compiling a book of womans experience's with abortion and I'd guess that will come out on Agit Press, so look out for that. Thanx also to Lainie for the poem and to Carole for the drawing on page 30. Kultur Dokuments was re-printed from Anarchy Comix #2, which was originally published in 1979. Thanx also to Sean Conner for the graphics with A Dogs Life, he can be contacted at 'Waycroft', The Longroad, Rowledge, Farnham, Surrey. A final thanx to all my friends, especially Paul for making this possible.

PRINTED BY CLYDESIDE PRESS

May 89.

The following interview and the two others later on were originally intended for a separate magazine but due to various problems I decided to put them in here. No names are used because I don't think they're important.

Age 27, Politics - Anarchist.

Brief sexual history - I've had 4 main relationships, 3 of them lasting 3 years, one of them resulted in the birth of my only child. This is the fourth I'm in now and I hope it's the last.

Is sex important to you? If so how important? No I don't think sex is important at all, it's good though especially if you partake with someone who you have feelings for, otherwise it's a waste of time bothering in my opinion.

Are you happy with your sex life? Yes I'm happy with my sex life but I'm not obsessed by sex, if anyone is obsessed by it eventually it will control the way they live along with all the other forms of control.

Are you conscious of pressure from friends/parents/society to be sexually active? To my knowledge I'm not conscious of pressure from anyone to be sexually active, although certain mediums would like you to be sexually active, smut papers, porn movies etc.

Do you feel you have to compete with friends? Competition sucks anyway so to compete with friends would be totally absurd, I think the answer is definitely no.

Does sex affect friendships with a) a friend? b) a friends partner? Of course sex alters the status between partners, it either brings them closer together or repels them further apart, it's all a question of if it feels right.

Do you get jealous when a friend has a relationship? No not at all, why should I? I'm usually very happy for them as long as they don't lock themselves away which seems to happen in some cases and you totally alienate friendships that way, and that's a shame. I also feel no relationship is worth losing all your friends over.

Do you feel you can have sex with people without becoming emotionally involved? Could you have sex with someone and still remain 'just friends'? Is it OK to have casual sex a) in theory b) in practice? In theory it could work and in fact it's happened to me, I was living with this girl/woman and we thought we were in love but alas it wasn't true, so yes you can have sex between friends although it could and probably will put extreme pressure between that particular relationship.

Are you happier in or out of a relationship? Both really I'm happy on my own, but if your lucky enough to get into a relationship where you have that space to be creative whilst within a relationship, then I think it's brilliant and the relationship will probably last for ever.

What makes a good relationship? Personally, freedom within it and obviously trust and honesty which without the relationship has no chance what so ever.

What makes a good friendship? The same as the above really. Freedom not being too dominant but trust and honesty are two good factors.

What are your motives for forming a relationship ? Well I think the main motives are for company and also for sharing thoughts with and obviously it makes it even better if your thoughts are on a similar level, oh yes sex probably last of all.

What is your ideal theoretical relationship ? For two people to get on with two separate lives without either one of them becoming over dependant on each other. Also I believe that if that ever exists it will probably last forever as long as you've got a basic understanding, trust and honesty being of upmost importance.

Are you aiming for it or is it just fantasy ? I believe that I've found it now, or as near as I possibly can. I don't think it's fantasy, it's just a question of a basic understanding, otherwise without knowing where you stand only offers ultimate confusion.

Are you in a relationship now ? If so describe it including any problems that arise? Yes I'm in a relationship now. As for problems that arise I feel if you can anticipate things that could crop up in the future and discuss them calmly, it usually cuts down on a lot of problems that could arise, obviously I'm not saying problems won't arise they probably will.

What relationship has had the most affect on you ? Well I suppose singling out one, was the one who bore my child . So in respect of what came out of a relationship this one has had the biggest effect on my life obviously.

Do you feel you could have a permanent relationship with one person ? If you would have asked this question about a year ago I would have answered no, but now I've found my ideal partner so the answer is indeed yes.

Was it important for you to lose your virginity ? I can't really remember it was a long time ago, but I don't think it was important, it was just curiosity really.

Was your first sexual experience what you expected ? I think it was a really inexperienced affair as they tend to be in 90% of cases, it got better though I think.

Did the earth move ? I don't think the earth moved, it was just like masturbating, maybe I'm being a little cruel to the both of us.

Did your parents ever explain sex to you ? My parents didn't tell me a thing about it, but I think teenagers learn from each other in most cases.

When do you think is the correct age to begin sex ? This is an impossible question to answer, as this would change from person to person, but I would have a guess at 19-20 or something like that.

How would you feel if your 10 year old brother told you he was wanting to have sex with someone, and felt he was mature enough ? I would persuade him to restrain his urge until he was older, no matter how mature he feels there is no way that he could possibly be mature enough to partake in sex.

When you were younger did you have many girlfriends ? I had a few but I don't think I was over the top about having a different one every two weeks.

Did you have many friends that were girls ? Yes I had lots of friends who are girls and still do. I find them easier and more open about everything. Men are too busy being macho bastards to show their true feelings.

Do you masturbate? Is masturbation sex ? At the moment the urge to masturbate hasn't crossed my mind due to my present relationship, I suppose masturbation is a form of sex if you class sex by climaxing, but I don't reckon it's the real thing, it's just a form of climaxing whilst not in a relationship.

Do you masturbate during relationships ? No I don't, it's going to look bad on your partner if your caught masturbating, they would automatically think they weren't good enough in bed or something.

**At what age did you begin ?** At about the age of 12 I think, I was very curious about my penis and what it could be used for other than pissing in the toilet. I found out.

**Did your parents ever mention it to you ?** No not a whisper, it was curiosity that found it for me and I think the majority of boys & girls do actually masturbate although they might not admit to it.

**What do you think about while masturbating ?** This is a good question, I usually think about a girl I like and fantasize about having sex with them. It does less harm than actually going out and forcing someone to have sex with you- RAPE.

**Do you try and turn these fantasies into reality ?** Not really I don't think it would be real to sleep with someone after masturbating over them.

**Have you ever read porn and does it turn you on ?** I've seen a little and what I've seen, I thought was pretty dull and couldn't possibly excite me ever.

**Does porn have any place in a relationship ? (ie. Would you watch a porn movie with a partner?)** I don't feel the need for any sex aid such as porn, it's up to the individual of course, but me personally I would sleep with someone and just like them to turn me on and that has worked with me.

**Do you feel dominant/submissive in bed ?** Neither I would like to think that both of us are equally enjoying it, although I expect men want to be the dominant one as they are the superior sex aren't they?

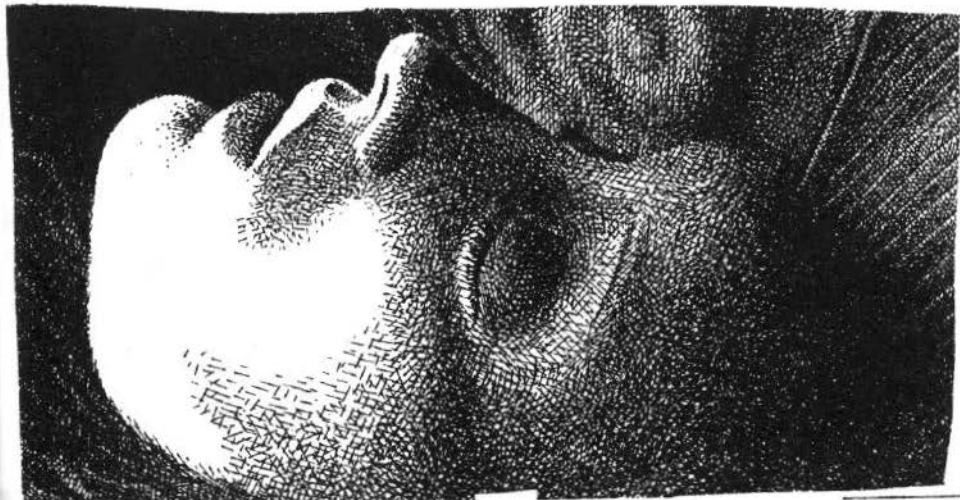
**How does this relate to the rest of your relationship ?** Pretty well as making split decisions is important as is doing things together, the feeling of togetherness.

**Have you ever read a sex manual ?** No.

**Do you feel that you learn through experience ?** Obviously it is true you learn to be less selfish and think about what your partner would like to happen and also what she wants out of sex. ie. Climax or whatever else she wants.

**Do you feel sexually confident ?** I suppose I do really although only recently, but after all it's the most natural thing on earth, so why feel ashamed about it.

**Is this the first time you've talked openly about your sex life ?** No, but it's the first time I've written it down for all to see.



# A DOGS LIFE

Once upon a time in a land called Spledinborg lived a young puppy dog by the name of Oskar Dukowski. Young Oskar was a mongrel although in fairness a rather cute one, for him life was just one big bowl of Happidog. He spent his days roaming the streets and running through the green fields of sunny Spledinborg.

One day as he was playing in the fields, he saw a group of dogs playing happily in the long grass, without hesitating young Osk dashed towards them, eager to join in on the fun and frolics. A small golden Spaniel sniffed inquisitively at Osky, wagging its tail happily, suddenly, from the crowd of dogs lunged the fearsome sight of a large Alsatian. Its paws lashed out at the young pup, thudding his neck violently, Osk quickly pounced out of the danger zone, before turning round.

"Why do you play so rough?"

He barked angrily. The Alsatian growled at Osk, exposing his large powerful jaws, saliva dripped from his mouth and his teeth gleamed under the warm sun. With his tail between his legs Oskar fled, the Alsatian gave chase for a few hundred yards before returning to the pack of dogs.

As Oskar grew older and wiser he learned not to approach these evil dogs. Their large powerful paws made his look like willowy strands of grass and their jaws resembled those of a lion, compared to Osky's kitten like framework.

Then one bright day as Osky was out in the hills walking he saw an Alsatian approaching. Osky was frightened but walked on, towards the large dog. The Alsatian's tail wagged as she got closer. After a short sniff they chased each other frantically round the meadow before going their separate ways.

Oskar was confused, that dog had been so friendly yet the other Alsatians had chased him so viciously. He told all his friends of the friendly Alsatian and how they shouldn't judge by appearances.

Winter came, bringing with it the harsh cold and the adventure of snow. One day when the snow was particularly deep Osk was out playing with Harriet and George. They rolled in the snow merrily, playfully oblivious to the large Alsatian who passed by them. Osky caught the black and tan at the corner of his eye, he sunk in the snow before realising that it was Sheera, the Alsatian he'd played with in the meadow. Much to the surprise of Harriet and George he approached the large dog. The Alsatian declined the invitation to join in the fun and quickly left the threesome to continue their hilarity.

A few days later Osk was once more out walking when he spotted four Alsatians standing around at the bottom of the hill. He recognised one of them as being Sheera, and ran to meet her confidently. "We don't go looking for trouble" she had reassured him.



"Hi Sheera"

He barked, before realising that he was surrounded. Sheera lunged at Oskar, savagely ripping his ear, clawing at his eyes. Osky dashed for freedom, leaving behind the four dogs, yelping in joy.

As Osk ran home he felt the cold air bite into his wound and the warm blood trickling down his snout. He ran all the way back to the tree in the park where he found George, Harriet and Sarah. They licked clean his wounds while he first relived his tale then Sarah and George told similar stories. The deep red blood stained Oskar's pure white fur then the freshly fallen snow, leaving behind an ugly gaping gash.

As Osk slept that night he dreamt of all the other dogs uniting to fight back against the evil dogs. Every dog should have the freedom to roam the fields no matter their breed. He awoke several times in the night as the throbbing pain brought him back to reality.

Next morning he talked to his friends about his dream, but

no, Alsatians were too big, they're evil, they love fighting, we don't, we wouldn't have a chance. Osky reluctantly agreed, he'd saw the size of their paws and felt the force of their jaws. He'd just have to learn to run faster like everyone else.

The knowledge that he couldn't be truly free leaned heavily on Osky's thoughts. He and the rest of the dogs always talked of freedom, they'd once had masters, but had broken free from them, yet now here they were being oppressed by other dogs, for no reason other than their breed.

Some dogs were so scared of the Alsatians that they would still sniff around them (usually about the arse), even although they were bullies. Others talked of uniting with the Alsatians even though they knew they were not very nice.



One day five Alsations attacked Harriet, she was left for dead, lying bleeding in an alley way. Luckily George and Oskar found her and took her home. As the news of this latest assault spread, a crowd gathered round Harriet's bed. Under the covers Harriet's scrawny frame shook wearily. In the dimming light it became obvious she wouldn't make it through the night. Across the bed they looked deeply into each others faces. At 2.15 AM Harriet died.

The following morning hundreds of dogs came to pay their respects. The atmosphere was as dark as that of any funeral although a spark of anger fused with the sadness to create a mongrel called revenge. REVENGE. From Poodles to Boxers and all the concoctions inbetween, the canine world was united. They hunted down the five responsible Alsations. They ran, but the greyhounds were able to catch them easily. As the angry pack surrounded them the Alsations huddled together. From Terriers to Foxhounds, whippets to Collies, all the dogs were tired of being bullied by a few mindless Alsations. They didn't look threatened anymore, their thick paws, when closely inspected were thin paws coated with a large coat of fur. Their large jaws looked harmless as their muffled whimpering went unnoticed by the crowd.

The angry pack closed in around the Alsations, the air grew thick with anticipation as the barking and yelping increased. George pushed his way through the crowd and lunged at the largest of the dogs, huddled in the corner. The two dogs rolled around the ground for a second before a large black Labrador jumped in between them. Yelping it pulled at George, forcing him to loosen his grip on the Alsation's ear. Another Labrador appeared in between the crowd and the Alsations, holding back the surging crowd.



"Leave them alone".

It cried over the barking.

"If we hit them we're as bad as them, we're all dogs after all".

Startled by this the dogs argued that the Alsation's always caused trouble and no-one ever does anything about it but the impetuous was gone, more Labradors appeared and before anyone realised the attention had gone from the Alsations to the Labradors. The Alsations fled while they had a chance, exiting in a manner which made most of the dogs feel that they had achieved something.

Outside in the cold air the Alsations yelped in relief. Their high pitched howling could be heard all over town except by the pack of dogs who debated angrily on the rights and wrongs of violence.

Jonny.





# CLUTCHING AT STRAWS

EVERYONE.

The sad reality of the situation once more makes itself plain for all to see. **EVERYONE IS FUCKED.**

Around the insanity continues, shouts and screams, hopes and dreams fading into the obscurity of reality, lost in the chaos of the twentieth century nightmare.

Clutching at straws, the grasping hand reaches out from the darkness. Clutching at straws in the darkness, ~~the~~ (delete where appropriate) doesn't even recognise them for what they are.

Everyone's fucked. There is only the fucked and the fucking. The fucking will soon be fucked.

Alienation breeds this fucked generation.

Name one person whose sane, one person who is not fucked and I'll show you a liar. Show me two people who're not fucked and I'll show you fucking. Show me three people who're not fucked and I'll show you a liar.

**EVERYONE'S FUCKED////////**

Age 22.

Politics- Anarcho-cynicalist.

Brief sexual history - Lost my virginity at 16, I've had two sexual relationships, one lasting four years, the other only a matter of weeks as she was here on holiday.



Is sex important ? If so, how important ? It is important in that it is part of our lives that is so mystified for whatever reasons. The retarded attitudes of people towards sex cause a lot of problems, the only way to overcome this is to bring it out of the closet and treat it with honesty and openness. Having said all that I don't think that sex is the most important part of relationships and the importance of sex has been blown out of all proportion by the media who create a totally false image of what sex really is.

Are you happy with your sex life ? Yes, I'm happy with my sex life, at the moment I don't have one & I'm reasonably happy with that. Sometimes I think I should be more active sexually although not enough to ever do anything about it. Although I might not be 100% happy with my sex life it doesn't bother me enough to make the effort to change this, as that's something I'm not prepared to do. So on the whole I'd say I'm happy with it.

Are you conscious of pressure from friends /parents /society to be sexually active ? I'm not conscious of any pressure from friends as I'd expect most to know my views anyway. My parents don't say much about the subject, they used to be pretty close to my ex girlfriend and I suppose it hurt them too when we split , I think it would be almost impossible for them to treat any girlfriend in the future quite the same. I was back seeing my family at Xmas and got the usual questions, "Have you got a girlfriend ?" ,when I said no I was advised to "play the field" and "Love them and leave them", by elderly female members of the family. From society in general it's easy to get the impression that everyone's either in a nice cosy relationship or 'bonking' everything that moves. Personally I don't feel any pressure at all as the whole myth is so laughable.

Do you feel you have to compete with friends ? No, not at all. I've watched others do it and just find it degrading to everyone involved.

Does sex affect friendships with a)A partner ? Yes, friendships totally change. At the start of a relationship every action becomes magnified, a wrong word at the wrong time can cause an argument, although this only happens because so much emotions are involved. After a while a better understanding should evolve which goes further than friendship, to the extent that you can put up with each others moods without even thinking about it. Having said all that even at an early stage of a relationship there is a lot more trust involved due to the intimacy of the situation.

b)A friend's partner ? Yes if a friend is having sex with someone I'm more willing to trust them and would at least try and be friendly to them as I do have a certain respect for friends and they're judgement of people.

Do you get jealous when a friend has a relationship ? No, on the contrary, I usually feel happy for everyone involved, as I like to see my friends happy. I don't think I've ever been jealous in this situation and I hope

I never am. The way I see it is if a friend feels the need to be with someone regularly it's because s/he isn't getting what they need out of they're other friendships, so good luck to them.

Do you feel you can have sex with people without becoming emotionally involved ? Could you have sex with someone and still remain just friends ? Is it okay to have casual sex a) In theory ? b) In practice ? No, I don't think I can have sex with someone without becoming emotionally involved, well I haven't been able to do it so far, it would certainly make things a lot easier if I could. I tried it but after a few days she started taking over my thoughts and all of a sudden it didn't seem so simple anymore. I don't know if I'd risk having sex with someone, in the hope of remaining 'just friends', friends are too precious, and I know it wouldn't work out like that, well not at the moment anyway. Casual sex is okay in theory, but in practice I don't know if it's possible. (for me anyway)

Are you happier in or out of a relationship ? In many ways I'm happier in a relationship. I become more outgoing and sociable and generally happier. Out of relationships I'm happier within myself, without the constant mind-fucking and the stress of continually thinking about someone. I also find it very re-assuring to be strong and happy outwith a relationship, just knowing that I don't have to rely on anyone.

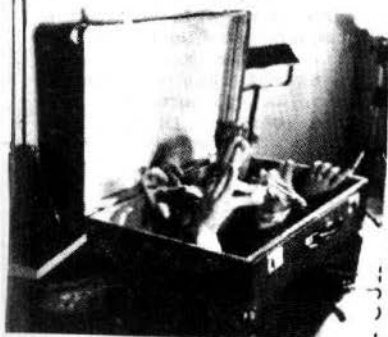
What makes a good relationship ? Trust, honesty and excitement. Without trust and honesty most things are worthless, relationships are no different. Excitement, I can't really explain this, it's just exciting being with certain people, maybe it's some sort of sexual chemistry or something, I'm not really sure what it is.

What makes a good friendship ? I'm not really sure of this either as I've so many different types of friends and there isn't really anything to link them together. I suppose the friendships I value most are based on trust and honesty, being able to speak frankly together as well as being able to laugh together. A lot of the time it's just a natural thing, you just get on with someone or you don't, another important quality is loyalty, I really value a lot of my older friends, even though we have different views on a lot of things, we've been through a lot together and I feel they'll stick by me through any shit and I hope they feel that too.

Would you like to be in a relationship now ? I don't want to be in a relationship enough to provoke me to do anything about it, but if someone came along and things were okay I'd probably jump headfirst into it. So the answer's probably yes.

I wouldn't start a relationship if I wasn't happy with my life, I don't want a relationship to make up for other parts of my life as this just leads to total reliance and I really don't want that sort of situation to occur, so I'd be very wary of getting involved with anyone when things aren't going too well.

What are your motives for forming a relationship ? Initially excitement and fun in all it's different forms, as this is one part of my life that can always be improved. The closeness and intimacy of sex is also a motive but as I said before there has to be some sort of friendship first or it's not really worth the fuck, so to speak.



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What is your ideal theoretical relationship ? Ideally we would be very close yet independent and it wouldn't affect the other parts of my life.

Are you aiming for it or is it just fantasy ? It's total fantasy as I usually end up wanting to spend more and more time with people I enjoy being with and this naturally affects all the other parts of my life. I don't really see the point of aiming for anything within a relationship, things happen and change so quickly, I just wait and see what happens.

What relationship has had the most effect on you ? Obviously I'd say my first relationship which lasted 4 years. It radically changed my outlook on life, in that I realised that life can be more than the mundane existence it is at present, basically I learned what love is all about. Being with someone for that length of time means you develop a real understanding of each other which when the relationship is over leaves you feeling a bit like you've lost a limb or something, so it definitely had a negative effect too.

Do you feel you could have a permanent relationship with one person ? I'm not really sure, I'm very wary of relying too much on one person but no doubt that would be quickly forgotten if someone 'special' came into my life, so yes I probably could.

Does having a relationship mean you neglect your friends ? How do you / they act ? Yes, I probably do neglect my friends but I can't really see any way round this. I would expect them to understand and to a certain extent I think they have in the past. I find that I don't really notice the extent, and still treat my friends the same even although they may feel distanced from me, I've had this happen to me, which is quite a strange feeling.

I don't really see why people become so upset when a friend is seeing 'their' partner more than their friend, no one seems to mind if they don't see someone cos they're working or whatever, so it just seems like petty jealousy to get annoyed, while your friend is obviously happy. As I said before I don't really see any way round this situation.

Was it important for you to lose your virginity ? Yes, it was at the time, I somehow felt re-assured by the fact that I wasn't a virgin anymore, looking back it all seems rather silly.

Was your first sexual experience what you expected ? I don't really know what I expected, it was more of a relief to get it over with than anything.

Did the earth move ? No, it wasn't particularly pleasurable, it a few times to actually get the hang of it. Looking back I think we were too terrified to enjoy it.

Did your parents ever explain sex to you ? No, they never mentioned it and still don't, I don't think I'd feel particularly comfortable speaking to them about it anyway.

When do you think is the correct age to begin sex ? Whenever you feel emotionally and physically mature enough, which differs from person to person.

How would you feel if your ten year old brother told you he was wanting to have sex with someone and felt he was mature enough ? Surprised, I haven't

got a little brother. I'd try and talk him out of it, reminding him of contraception and other risks like giving her cervical cancer (presuming she was young too). If he really was mature enough he'd probably go off, having taken my arguments into account, and do it anyway. If they both wanted to, there's little I could do to stop them. I remember thinking I was mature when I was ten so I don't really think there is much point stressing the fact that they are young.

When you were younger did you have many girlfriends ? No, hardly any being such a shy young lad, coming to think of it being a punk couldn't have helped things.

Did you have many friends that were girls ? Yes, I always had a few friends who happened to be girls, although they were never quite as close as male friends.



**Do you masturbate ? Is masturbation sex ?** Yes I masturbate, I suppose it is a form of sex, depends on what you mean as sex I suppose, I mean physically you can achieve a good orgasm through masturbation, seeing as you know your body better than anyone else but sex with someone is still better than masturbation, so what is sex ? Being physically close to someone, just touching, holding and being intimate with someone ?

**Do you masturbate during relationships ?** Not to the same extent but yes, depending on how sexually active I am at the time.

**At what age did you begin ?** Round about eleven I think, maybe even earlier, I remember everyone admitting to it in the summer between primary and secondary school and every conversation for months afterwards being based round it.

**Did your parents ever mention it to you ?** No, masturbation like sex has always been a taboo subject.

**What do you think about while masturbating ?** Past experiences, getting in some sort of sexual situation with someone I'm attracted to.

**Do you try and turn these fantasies into reality ?** No, they are only fantasies and remain so, in fantasies everything fits into place perfectly, in reality these situations are filled with doubt, and it never quite works out how you planned, so they stay in the safety of my head.

**Have you ever read porn ?** Yes, when I was young we used to smuggle them to each other, thinking back half our lives used to be based round it. I remember going home at lunchtime in primary to read some mags. I think I stopped around first or second year. I know plenty guys who still smuggle them to each other now, only the meeting place has changed from the playground to the pub. I recently saw my first porn movie, I watched it for a while out of interest then went back to the book I was reading. The whole thing was so corny, like some women would go for a coffee the next minute they're having an orgy under the table with anyone who happens to be passing by. At first I never found it offensive, it was just lots of people fucking, later on some English ones came on and I actually heard what they were saying, things like "Your dying for it you little bitch, I'm going to make you beg for it". This seems to be the underlying message of the whole thing, I mean it was said amongst the gasps and groans as if it was a normal sort of thing to say to someone. Another strange thing was most of the shots were close ups of penises which I thought was pretty strange for all these heterosexual men getting turned on by watching it.



**Does it turn you on ?** It did at the time but after a while they all became repetitive and boring. I find it at best boring and at worse disgusting and degrading, having said all that it probably would turn me on physically.

**Does porn have any place in a relationship ? ie. Would you watch a porn movie with a partner ?** I know of people who watch porn together and obviously feel they need/ enjoy that 'stimulant'. I personally have no interest in it whatsoever. I'd probably be more embarrassed than anything else by the attitudes it promoted.

**Do you feel dominant / submissive in bed ?** I'd never really thought of it before but I'm sure I'll be slightly one or the other depending on moods, partners and situations. I don't feel overtly one way or another.

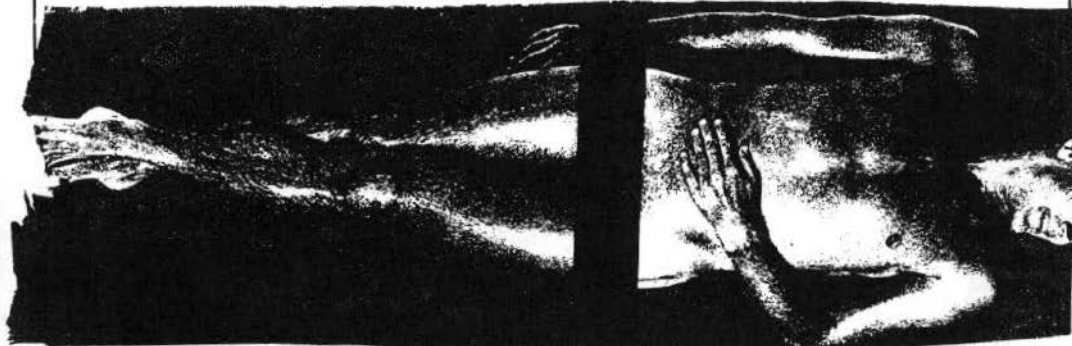
**How does this relate to the rest of the relationship ?** In my first relationship it did relate to the rest of the relationship in that one makes up for the other depending on how they're feeling. Like if a partner is feeling quiet the other usually makes up for this by being more talkative, either consciously or subconsciously. The other one was so short that it's difficult to say, she was probably more dominant in bed because she was more experienced, but outwith sex I don't think any of us were more dominant than the other, so there goes my little theory, I think it would all have evened out in time.

Have you ever read a sex manual ? What did you think of it ? Yes, I have, I didn't think it was anything spectacular and I don't think I learnt anything from it. I've just been looking through a book called The Mirror Within by Anne Dickson, which is a book on female sexuality which is quite interesting.

Do you feel you learn through experience ? Yes, I think it's the only way to learn.

Do you feel sexually confident ? At the moment yes, although I'm sure that could easily be changed by a few choice words or actions from a partner, being such a sensitive chap (aren't we all really ).

Is this the first time you've talked openly about your sex life ? No, I've a few friends who I can talk to about it while with some others its just not mentioned, there seems to be some sort of barrier which is a shame.



## BADGES

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## a true story

I was nineteen and my circumstances were pretty desperate. My house had no gas or electricity and my boyfriend didn't want me to have a baby. I thought about bringing it up alone but he still wasn't into it - I'm not blaming him - all along I knew that I was too fucked up at that point to bring a baby up.

I'd taken a pregnancy test at the doctors and had to go back for the results. I didn't have a clue about how to go about getting an abortion when I met a woman who'd just had one. She said that she'd come across absolute resistance from the medical profession, and that the only way I'd get one if they refused, would be by me saying "You can't refuse me, it's every woman's right to choose." I don't now where she got this information from cos I knew absolutely nothing about these things.

I walked into the GP's, he told me I was pregnant and more or less tried to shove me out of his office, but I wouldn't have it. I sat down and refused to move. I didn't want a baby and wasn't going to have one. He still said that he couldn't help - then he asked how much money I had and said that he'd give me the address of a private clinic. I had none. I couldn't afford to pay for a private clinic. It made me realise that he wasn't morally opposed to me having an abortion so I persisted. I thought the NHS was there to help women like me. I was frightened and shaky and in tears but I wouldn't leave his office. In the end he said, "The only thing I can do is refer you to a gynaecologist."

At the hospital they were so bloody nosy. They wanted to know if there'd been any insanity in the family so I told them, "My dad's insane."

Bloody hell, I regret some of the things I told him. I was dead open and innocent. I never realised that they were marking it all down to use against me later. My whole childhood is down on file - I told him that I'd grown up without parents and that I didn't want a child to be born into this terrible society without and have to grow up without the protection that it needed, protection that I wasn't yet ready to give. I didn't want a child to ever have to feel as bitter as I'd been made to feel. He ended up putting his hand on my shoulder and offering me a psychiatrist. Turns out he wasn't helping but offering me terms on which he'd give me what I wanted. Now I live in paranoia, mainly because the state has a piece of paper saying that I'm mentally unstable - it scares me so much that they could take my children away. I know I wasn't mad - I was a damn sight more human than they were.

I saw the shrink and they kept their part of the deal and they admitted me to hospital. I was treated like a lump of meat, nobody told me what was going on - it was a case of 'lie down and open your legs,' they didn't explain anything. I felt totally isolated. I was on the same ward as women who were having problems conceiving - it felt terrible to be aware of these women all the time.

The friends I had, hadn't been through the same experience. If I'd been counselled then maybe things would have been different. What made things so difficult was society's attitudes. You are totally on your own cos nobody wants to talk about it. It feels like a very shameful thing and there's very few people you can trust with it.

It definitely had a big effect on my mental state. It took years for me to clear my conscience - finally I took a long look at myself, at how bad and good I was and thought, "Fuck the rest of 'em, I have to listen to myself."

What also helped was finding out what life was like before christianity, when people worshipped the goddess. Women were revered then, they chose when to give birth and when not to. They had no shame about having control of their own bodies, but in this society we are treated like cattle and denied the power to say when we want to give birth.

... I DON'T KNOW IF I'VE GOTTEN MYSELF ...

My grandma once told me:

"you're born a catholic and you'll die a catholic." In a way that's true cos the indoctrination is really strong. 'Thou shalt not kill', is the second commandment and I thought I'd broken it, it took a long time to shake that off. By the time I got married, I'd broken them all. The only thing that kept me sane was realising that those commandments are made by men - and I don't have to follow them.

THE END.

BUT WHAT IF THEY GET YOU INTO TROUBLE, PAUL? YOU SHOULD KEEP AWAY FROM THEM.

MAKE ME FEEL LIKE NOTHING IN THE WORLD COULD EVER GET ME DOWN...

NOT ANY? GOT

LEEDS ABORTION FUND

Box 32, 52 Call Lane, Leeds, West Yorks.

I am white, male and twenty six years old knocking on twenty seven. My politics broadly speaking are anarchist on an individual anti-authoritarian level and also on an organisational approach to problems, but I am also a realist in that I will support struggles which are not necessarily anarchist in nature, rather than side with bosses and governments. I don't believe that there is an anarchist or any other blueprint set of rules for myself, let alone anyone else. People change. I am living proof of this fact. Also as I said before I am an optimist, i.e. despite all the crap in our world and the real possibility that the world might die before i've lived my natural span, there are still many things which make me feel positive about living.

Is sex important? If so how important? Not as important as the media and "art" etc. and consequent peer pressure would suggest. Not as important as I used to think it was. I am twenty six and three quarter years old and I have had sexual intercourse with women on two occasions in my life; once each with two different women. If I were part of a "Sun" newspaper survey then I would probably come under the category of "abnormal double plus", and being as I was a virgin until I was twenty three and three quarter years old, from the ages of fifteen to twenty or so I used to think there must be something wrong with me. However if people were honest with themselves, and blokes in particular, then I am sure there are lots of people like me who have learned by experience, that one doesn't need to have sex with someone else every other day to be happy with one's life.

I think the problem is that society places so much importance on sex, that the process by which I learnt there is more to life than thinking about sex, is a long and painful one.

Are you happy with your sex life? Well I havn't had sexual intercourse with another person for over two years and it really doesn't bother me that much. I mean one could argue that I am asexual i.e. that I channel my creative energies in to other things such as writing or physical exercise, but I don't think that is the whole picture, 'cos I do think it would be nice to have sex with certain people once in a while. I mean I do have a sex drive but I wouldn't describe myself as being sexually frustrated. I would have done a few years ago, but now I've come to terms with the fact that sex isn't like going to the supermarket to buy a packet of chocolate biscuits. I masturbate quite regularly and that, along with a lot of other things in my life keeps me happy for most of the time. There are times when I do feel unhappy because sometimes I feel lonely. This is not for want of having close friends, I mean I have lived with friends under the same roof for the last six or seven years in what I can only describe as an extended family situation. There are eight of us and over the years we have got to know each other really quite well to varying degrees. What I mean is that if I want to then there is always someone I can go and talk to about whatever. There is always someone around so to speak. Also I am now close enough to my parents to talk to them about anything if the need arises.

Now a psychologist might say that I sometimes feel alone because I have no sex life, but that is not even half the picture. What I mean is that society at large detaches sex from other feelings and puts it on a pedestal all on it's own. And with our society being patriarchal as it is, I think that it becomes a state of mind, with blokes in particular that sex and emotional feelings are two separate things and that we should not confuse the two. In a word it's horrific. I mean it is totally clinical to take one aspect of people's lives and to isolate it and then put it under a microscope and devote so much attention to it, without looking at it in the context of how it interacts with all the other aspects of people's lives. I think that is what our society does to the subject of sex and that is why I and a lot of other

people grow up totally and utterly confused about sex.

I mean I learnt about sex on a very crude level from lads at school, from reading porn mags, stuff on TV and whatever else I could pick up on. The result of course was that I had a very distorted view of sex. I mean in essence as a lad I was mistakenly led to believe that my sex drive (which is but one aspect of my natural being) was this uncontrollable overriding governor of how I was really supposed to think and act. That the "fuck 'em and chuck 'em" machismo with which I was supposed to treat women was the highest virtue. Thankfully for all involved I could never live up to such a role model, I think because when it came to it I was so confused between what I thought I was supposed to be feeling and what I really was in actual fact feeling, that I just got scared and avoided women and sex for a lot of years.



"Nothing I've ever worn  
has revealed so much!"



★ UNITY SAYS: It isn't  
a good idea to make  
love without protection.  
The girl can get  
pregnant.



Are you conscious of pressure from friends/ parents/ society to be sexually active? As a teenager for a lot of the time it seemed as if I was conscious of little else, not from my parents but from being in an all lads school, being in the scouts and just generally hanging around with lads who were as confused as I was. And of course the pressure really originates in society as a whole. (When I say society I mean patriarchal society: the male bias that dominates our everyday social intercourse, the effects of which become ingrained in the way both men and women act). Like I've said it was very confusing. On the one hand I was thinking that there was something wrong with me because I wasn't sexually active, but on the other hand for one reason or another I couldn't get any sex. (I was still thinking it was like buying the chocolate biscuits at this stage). At the age of fifteen-sixteen on the rare occasions that I did get close to girls (i.e. physically close as in we were sat on the same seat as each other), then I just wanted to kiss them all the time and put my hand up their dresses and root around. It felt good to feel someone else's body warmth, but when they told me to stop and didn't want to see me again it all became very sour and I didn't really understand. I mean I didn't have a clue about women. They were portrayed as objects, I saw them as objects, but when I actually met them they were not at all like that. Rather than be faced again with rejection (which was a worse crime in our gang of lads than not going out with a girl) I opted not to get involved with girls for quite a few years. This wasn't a conscious decision, I mean I wanted to be involved with girls, but in practise it just seemed too complicated and confused as I was, I could live with that in spite of peer pressure to be sexually active.

Do you feel you have to compete with friends? Well as a teenager as I have said I withdrew from the competition, and since then I began to realise that sex was not a competition, and that the whole concept of seeking sexual prowess as a man to prove oneself or to demonstrate one's power was wrong, and indeed had been the cause of much of my confusion.

Of course there have been occasions where I have had a crush on my best friend's girlfriend, and I don't particularly feel jealous of the bloke I just feel sorry for myself. I mean I've known in that situation that there has never been the slightest chance of the woman falling for me, so in effect it's just a fantasy in my head that we could ever be together. And I could live with that for years just keeping it to myself. However sometimes it got to the point where I had to break my silence for my own good. What I mean is that it would get to the stage where it would hurt too much, and the only way out would be to destroy the fantasy by telling the woman, and this with the risk of putting a distance between us as friends that wasn't there before. All very painful for me at the time of course, but the surest and quickest way for me to get reality back into perspective. And having destroyed the crush so to speak, I could get on with being friends with that person again.

Do you get jealous when a friend has a relationship? No not as such. I occasionally have been jealous of certain blokes because they have seemed more likely than me to win the attentions of the woman on whom we both had a crush at that particular point in time. Also occasionally I have been jealous of blokes who are actually going out with the woman on whom I have a crush, but in that situation nine times out of ten I would back off, painful though it maybe, but secure in the knowledge that the sooner I forgot about that particular woman (in terms of having a relationship with her) then the sooner the pain disappears.

I think the feeling I get is more like, as a heterosexual, I see a woman and a man involved together, and I just sometimes think why can't it be me. Maybe I feel left out or something or I'm missing out on one of life's great adventures. Actually I'm a real sucker for romantic films or plays. I remember watching a christmas edition of "Just Good Friends" a couple of years back and it really got to me. Christmas is a bad time to be lonely I think just cos the whole emphasis is on people being together.

Are you happier in or out of a relationship? Well as I've implied I don't really regard myself as having experienced a proper relationship, but if a handful of short-lived flings are anything to go by then I am happier out of a relationship, more often than not. I'd say that three times out of five I'm glad that the relationship has ended, and in most cases for me, once we've got the business out of the way that we know it's not going to work out between us, then a friendship can and does develop. Maybe this means I am a difficult person to have a relationship with or more simply, I just haven't met anyone yet with whom a relationship has flourished.

"I'm as vain as the next man."

RHUBARB, rhubarb.

Do you feel you can have sex with people without becoming emotionally involved? Could you have sex with someone and still remain just friends? Is it okay to have casual sex a. in theory b. in practice? Personally I think to have sex with someone necessarily means that you become emotionally involved on one level or another, well that has been my experience anyway. I just don't think that I for one, can get so physically close to a person without being affected on an emotional level. I don't know, I mean it's not like having a wank where as soon as it's over and wiped up I forget all about it. There is another person involved and whether it is good or bad I'm thinking about that other person, having seen and felt that person in an intimate way, even if I didn't know that person too well. I mean I'm either thinking I want to be close to that person again or I want to know everything about them or, that I got too close to that person in the physical sense and the overspill of emotional energy and feeling is too much cos I feel like I don't really know them at all. I mean in the great white male macho tradition it's supposed to be cool for blokes to appear as if they're not emotionally involved, and I think for blokes to try and live up to that is one of the main reasons why a lot of blokes are really fucked up. I mean I tried to live up to it for a while and it messed me up. Worse still, as a result of lads and blokes just using women for sex and a lot of women get physically abused and are left with mental scars that can last a lifetime. I think it seems like an easy way out for blokes to deny their own feelings and emotions and exchange them for some macho image, rather than to take responsibility for those feelings and emotions.

As I explained earlier on I did have sex with someone and we did remain friends and I don't think that is a particularly strange state of affairs. I mean I think I felt like after both my brief flings that I needed to put a distance between myself and that person, a cooling off period, but in the case of the first woman I had sex with once we got over that it was fine. In the other case the distance remained.

Nowadays I'm in a frame of mind where I'm not particularly looking for sexual encounters. I don't think the desire to have sex with someone is what motivates me particularly, if I am attracted to a woman. I mean really I don't know if it ever was. I mean I think maybe I was force fed the belief that my sex drive was the prime mover. I think the desire to be close to someone emotionally, mentally spiritually and physically is much stronger for me and that doesn't mean necessarily having sex with them or not. I mean I know what sex is in the context of a casual relationship but I really don't know what it is like in regard to a serious relationship. Thus far in life it is simply beyond my experience. I have very close friendships with people stretching back years, but I have never had an intimate relationship with anyone that has lasted more than a couple of weeks. Now for large chunks of my life this doesn't bother me. I am generally happy with my life, happy being with friends, and happy being on my own for long periods of time keeping myself to myself. However, as I said earlier on sometimes I do feel lonely and I think, "why does it never happen to me?" and at that particular moment in time there is really no answer to that question.

When you were younger did you have many girlfriends? No, none really. Before I was twenty or so there was only one girl who I saw more than once and I only saw her twice.

Did you have many friends that were girls? Yes, some ... I mean as a teenager the situation was there'd be a gang of five or six lads and there'd be two or three girls who'd hang around with us occasionally. I don't think we ever regarded them as bona fide members of the gang, I know I always saw them as being different. Any road that was roughly the pattern for the three different gangs I was in between the ages of fourteen to twenty. In a sense it is still happening now, in terms of proportion of men to women at least. Like in our grouping now there are five blokes and three women and all the time women are in a minority. In the scene, meetings, gigs etc. it's the same. It is very rare indeed where the numbers are equal or that women outnumber men.

Now I've always gone in for being in a gang or going round in a group a lot of the time. I don't know maybe it gives me security and the stimulus of being with and learning from other people, but it has always been very male orientated until this last two or three years. Inevitably in which ever gang it was some of the lads and lasses would fancy each other and start going out with each other. This didn't destroy the gang, and for me it meant I was meeting girls on a friends basis, because they were going out with my best mates. However, I don't think I ever saw them on the same terms as my male friends and I never got close enough to any of the girls on an individual basis to find out any different. I would always end up having a strong crush on the girl who'd be going out with my best mate and on that level it always seemed like I was left on the shelf, which did cause me considerable pain from time to time. I mean I could live with it cos it was just as important for me to be with people, but I could never really cut it with girls on any level for a lot of years.

I think English culture is basically homosexual in the sense that the men only really care about other men. — Germaine Greer.

Now I know lots of women who are friends and some are very close friends, but still none as intimate friends. (I'll point out here that I don't think that having sex with a person is the criteria that makes a relationship between two people intimate. I mean it obviously can be a part of what makes a relationship intimate, but I feel that it's important to stress that there's a lot more to it than that). However I do feel that I have progressed in leaps and bounds because now I can talk to women and enjoy women's company as friends, whereas before I could not.

I'll also point out for the record that contrary to the popular myth, the successive gangs did not break up specifically because some of our lads got serious with girls. No, I think the socio-economic factors of some of us being streamed into different divisions of the education system, with the result that some of us stayed on at school and some didn't, and some of us had jobs and money and some didn't. Some got into punk and some didn't ... old gangs disintegrated and new ones formed.

Do you masturbate? Is masturbation sex? Yes I do masturbate and I think masturbation is a sexual act. It's just that it's usually associated with one person doing it by themselves, and it's just got a really bad name for itself. It's like in slang, a wanker is someone who is not very good at something or someone who messes things up or is just a pratt cos they behave badly towards people. And it carries over, the implication being that people who wank or masturbate do so because they are not good at sex or on the male side because they cannot get girlfriends. Hence the porn mag in one hand penis in the other dirty raincoat stereotyped wanker. I'm not saying that there are not people who are like that, just that there are a lot of people who masturbate because it is an enjoyable experience to be on one's own, enjoying one's own natural bodily impulses and entertaining pleasant thoughts.

I think it's important to stress that, the idea that every time a bloke gets a hard on that he has to relieve himself either by having sex with someone or by masturbating himself is absolute bullshit. It is central to the myth propagated by patriarchal society which is used by that society to excuse rape and the abuse of women i.e. that man has an uncontrollable sex drive ... it is bullshit. It is the worst excuse in the world for us as blokes not facing up to personal responsibility for our own actions. Yes men do have a sex drive and maybe it is stronger than women's sex drive, I don't know, but I do know that as a bloke I can control my sex drive.

### Do you masturbate during relationships ?

It's like I said before in a relationship situation or even the period of courting before it becomes a relationship, there is a lot more to it than the isolated sexual urge. For me my whole thought processes and emotional range are encompassed. I think my stomach is more affected than my sex drive like I might be off my food or I get butterflies in my stomach whenever I think about whoever it is. I'm not saying that I don't think about sex at all, cos I do but the sexual desire is not as strong as the desire to simply be with that person.

At what age did you begin? I think when I was twelve but I could have been thirteen.

Did your parents ever mention it to you?  
mentioned it to them.

No, and I never



What makes a good relationship? I really don't know. I could offer a lot of theories like, mutual respect and giving each other enough space, and simply having things in common, but in practice I've yet to find out.

What makes a good friendship? In a word I'd say time; time spent in each others company. As time goes by you find out whether you like each other and if you do then you continue to see each other. If there is no common bond there then you naturally drift apart, no big deal. (You see no mention of the word sex and it's no big deal). Any road for a real friendship to develop, as time goes by you discover each other's faults, and things you don't like about each other. Maybe for the friendship to survive each has to learn to live with what they see as the other's shortcomings. I think knowing when and being able to tell each other to piss off once in a while helps. Being able to argue with each other and come to terms with what the other has to say about you, without having to declare war on each other. Of course people change over the years and I suppose a good friendship is one that survives those changes. For instance, if you lived with someone for years and then moved apart and moved on to do separate things and you see a lot less of each other, but still retain the ability to relate to each other. I don't know, there is something very natural about a friendship. It just happens or it doesn't I suppose.

Would you like to be in a relationship now? I suppose yes. I do think quite often from time to time about being in a relationship. I suppose it's fantasizing really, but I do sometimes think, that is what I want out of life; to be in a relationship. Maybe it's because my mum and dad have been happily married for thirty years, and two of my best friends have been going out together for years, which means in fact that I've been living around couples for virtually all my life. I sometimes think that that is where I would like to end up i.e. in a couple. Maybe it's because I'm a dreamer or maybe it's because I've never had a long relationship with anyone and I want to see what all the fuss is about. . . . .

What are your motives for forming a relationship? Because I think it might be nice to be intimately close to another person. See no, I can't really explain it. I mean it seems like a very natural urge for me to look for a relationship. People have been doing since time immemorial and if I look at myself it seems ingrained in my emotional make up to seek to form a relationship. Basically I think on balance people like being with other people rather than not. Now I know we all give each other a lot of shit from time to time and getting involved with friends and/or partners can bring a lot of pain, but it doesn't stop us seeking and forming new friendships and relationships. Maybe it's as simple as me wanting to be loved and wanting to love someone else. Now there's a funny thing just looking back over your questions I see that none of them contain the word love. Maybe

it's a good job they don't or else I'd be writing as much again on the subject. Arguably I've never been in love. I mean I love my mum and dad and my brothers and I love my friends but have I ever actually been in love? Does my falling stomach over head for someone count, being as it has never worked out, and the feeling disappears almost as quickly as it crept up on me? I am digressing somewhat.

All this turns me on, except that I don't think girls ought to say these kind of things.



Do you feel you could have a permanent relationship with one person? I think so, but after all the head in the clouds bit it would have to work or else I know I'd just get out as soon as I could. I mean I don't think I'm up to living with someone who I was having a relationship with, I think we would have to have known each other a good few years before I could get around to that. I don't think it could work in isolation. Two people cannot continuously supply all each other's needs, and for it to work and keep working, I think there would have to be strong friendships and lots of other interests outside of the actual relationship.

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Does having a relationship mean you neglect your friends? How do you/they react? There again I've never been deep enough involved to know. I think I would find it very difficult if not impossible to ignore my friends. My friends seem to express more interest than I do myself in what is going on when I've got a date with someone, and if I did start ignoring them then I don't think they'd let me get away with it for long. Also like the second woman I had sex with. We went off together for a few days camping, and I just couldn't cope with being with her and only her, all day and all night, even when it was just for a couple of days. It's what my mum always told me, "never lose your friends".

Was it important for you to lose your virginity? Yes, for years as a teenager it seemed like a very big issue. I remember some lads at school asking me if I'd lost my virginity or not. For some reason I couldn't take the easy way out and just tell a lie and say I wasn't a virgin, but then again I didn't want to admit to the fact that I was a virgin. So what happened was that I went for the half way house option and said, "sort of", and they all stared in disbelief and said, "well look, either you have or you haven't". I think at the time because I masturbated then I didn't feel like I was a pure white virgin anymore but I didn't want to be called a wanker. Of course I had to concede that I hadn't actually had sex with anyone and then shrivelled up in my own embarrassment. It all seems rather comical to me now. By the time I did get round to having sex it somehow wasn't as big an issue. I mean I was still as curious as hell about it, but I didn't see it as an earth-shattering event, and afterwards I didn't feel particularly different in any way. Much the same as one day I'm twenty five and then it's my birthday and I'm suddenly twenty six you know, and there's no difference I think once you get past twenty or so, people stop asking you if you're a virgin or not, though I am sure there are lots of virgin blokes over twenty.

Was your first sexual experience what you expected? No not really ... I mean before we had intercourse it was really nice, cos for me it was also the first time I'd ever been in the same bed as a woman. It was just really nice larking about and I didn't feel awkward or unrelaxed as I thought I might. I told her that I'd never had sex before and that made it better cos she was really understanding. As for the actual intercourse itself, well it was quite painful around the top of my penis, like my foreskin wasn't well enough stretched or something, and I came before she did and I mean, it wasn't awful or anything. I suppose after ten years of thinking about it, it could never live up to my expectations, and I think I just felt, well I really couldn't see what all the fuss over sex was about.

Did the earth move? No ... it all seemed a bit anti-climatic really, but I wasn't upset or anything, cos I really did enjoy just being in the same bed as someone else and waking up in the morning next to them.

Have you ever read porn? Yes and seen soft porn films at the cinema on about three occasions.

Does it turn you on? It used to when I thought it was a fair representation of women. I mean I'd get a hard on from looking at Mayfair or Playboy though I never really came across anything which would be classed as "hard porn". I suppose that was when I was fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, but as I got older it became less and less important as I became more interested in girls and I thought that porn is something you do when your fifteen, but basically it's harmless really. It was a number of years before it finally sunk in that women were not in the least bit like the way pornography depicted them. It was only when I was in my twenties that I started to become more politically minded and started to realise what was behind porn and even then it was only cos women I knew made it an issue and put it on the political agenda. I think it was only after reading things written by women about pornography, that I realised it has a lot to answer for in terms of upholding the system whereby men exploit and dominate women.

I remember reading an interview which the feminist writer Gloria Steinem did with "Linda Lovelace" a couple of years back, and it had a lasting impression on me. "Linda Lovelace" starred in a porn film in the seventies called "Deep Throat". I never saw the film but I remember there was a lot of stuff about it in the tabloid press at the time and it was commercially a big success showing at all the your average cinemas. Anyway I had this image of "Deep Throat" as a slightly risque porn film, which in the seventies caused a stir, but which in the eighties would probably shock no one. So I read the interview with interest, seeing as the media seems very good at producing women who've been in porn mags or on page three or whatever, who will be interviewed in public to defend soft porn e.g. Samantha Fox to name but one. Anyway "Linda Lovelace" (who had reverted to her proper name, which unfortunately I cannot remember), told a different story. She told how she'd lived in mortal fear and was literally kept as a prisoner under guard by her viscious husband during the making of that and subsequent films for a period of years.

Testicular cancer is the most common form of cancer among 25 to 34 year old men, and by the age of 45, 1 in 500 men will be affected. And yet, we rarely hear about this, although once it is diagnosed it is treatable with 100% success rate when treated in the early stages. It can be

spotted by self-examination, which should be carried out monthly. A guide to the correct method of examination is given in the guide below. A change in the way the testes feel should alert men to the need to consult a GP, although many GPs are ignorant of this type of cancer.



#### A step-by-step guide to the correct method of self-examination

Support the testicles in both hands, noting their size and weight. One testicle may be bigger in size than the other but it should not feel heavier (see diag A). Examine each testicle by

rolling between the fingers and thumb. Do not confuse the epididymis, the sperm-storing, sausage-shaped structure at the back of the testicle (see diag C), with an abnormal lump (see diag B).

Feel for small lumps, or swellings in the testicles. Note any dragging feeling in the scrotum or dull ache in the lower abdomen. Few patients report actual pain with testicular cancer.



She told how even after she'd managed to escape from him she dare not speak out against him for fear of reprisals. She told of how she was sexually abused concurrent to and during the filming of "Deep Throat". She told of how in some scenes in that film the real bruises on her body visible despite the heavy use of make up to hide them. It was a shocking testament to the fact that behind the supposedly inviting smiles of women depicted in pornography, that there is often calculated violent abuse of those women, perpetrated by men for their own profit.

**ADDENDUM:** Fred reckons i've avoided the question here, and looking back at it I tend to agree with him. "DOES PORN TURN ME ON?". I suppose it depends on how we define being turned on and what we think pornography is. For instance I would call "Mayfair" a soft porn mag. I haven't read one for a long time but if someone gave me one and said look through that in your own time and see if you get a hard on then I am sure that I probably would do. Well I might not get a full blown hard on but i'm sure i'd feel the blood cells moving and a semi hard on. I can say this cos occasionally, for example, I look through the "Observer" colour magazine and sometimes I feel the same if I give the fashion pages or some of the advertising more than a casual glance. Arguably i've been turned on by the Observer/Mayfair and one could say that makes them pornographic. I mean it's just a momentary feeling really and probably more to do with my imagination and some fantasy I create about being with the person in the picture, or whatever, rather than the actual pictures themselves. Basically it is a very shallow experience and for me has no meaning other than another fleeting daydream, which is not necessarily sexual. Maybe the criteria is that I don't have to rely on such images of women to be sexually stimulated. I mean it's not like I NEED such imagery, and it's a long time since i've taken a mag. to the toilet and had a wank whilst looking at the pictures. Maybe my feeling a little turned on after looking at some picture or other is a combination of me being positively attracted by the thought of certain types of women, - which I think for me is entirely natural-, and me being force-fed on a diet of women in film and print, more often than not, being depicted as sex objects, -which is not so natural, but is still to an extent ingrained in my sub-conscious-.

Now i'll take it a step further. I see an erotic film on Channel Four. A woman and a bloke, naked making love, real subtle photography, soft focus and all the rest. Maybe nine times out of ten I will get a hard on. I might even think about it if I have a wank in bed before I go to sleep. The dictionary says: "pornography: obscene writings or pictures intended to provoke sexual excitement". Now I don't know if whoever made the film intended to provoke that reaction in me, but I would say that the depiction of two people in bed enjoying themselves is NOT obscene, and thus I wouldn't call the film pornographic. What I would call obscene is the depiction of women being hounded by maniacs and rapists.

Ever  
I mean there's loads of films where there's a scantily clad woman being chased all over the place and often the camera follows the woman around and it's like we are watching her as if through the eyes of the rapist/maniac. And I find it quite disturbing to watch. I didn't used to, but like I recently saw "Clockwork Orange" and the rape and violence in that really turned my stomach. I mean I still sat through and watched the whole film but some of the scenes in it are ... well, just very disturbing. Arguably "Clockwork Orange" makes it so horrible that you cannot help but be repulsed by what is happening on the screen, but lots of films don't. I think it is dangerous in reality to women that certain films foster the idea that it is acceptable for men to violently pursue women as sexual prey. I think having read what women have to say about violence against them and more importantly having talked with women who have suffered that violence made me see that as obscene, whereas before I would have thought, "oh it's just a horror film, you know".

What is your ideal theoretical relationship? Well, just off the cuff: where we could be happy being together for most of the time that we were together, but also having the time and space to do our own things. Just for it to work basically and for each of us to grow from it rather than be submerged by it.

Are you aiming for it or is it just fantasy? Well no I haven't been aiming for it as such cos I only just thought of it. No, what I mean is that there is no plan or set of ground rules to follow for me to achieve a harmonious state of being with another person. Like you cannot buy it from the local supermarket. All I can do, and do to an extent, is put myself in a position where I think I might enhance the chances of it happening. Basically for me this means instead of running away from women like I used to do, nowadays I try to talk to them. This has actually brought me a lot of women friends and about that I am glad. Still no nearer the ideal relationship of course, but I can't complain. Now I would say that I think people fall for each other because they see enough of each other to develop a liking for each other. At first, if the feeling is mutual then it's all very up in the air. I mean I don't think I've ever really been in a position whereby, when we have both come back down to earth, that both of us wanted to carry on. I don't know to me it seems like I've never got past the first fence, so it really is hard for me to comment about how I would go about aiming for an "ideal" relationship. Maybe "ideal" relationships are fantasy, but from what I can see of people around me, I don't think that good relationships are.

Do you feel sexually confident? No, but I don't feel desperately unconfident. I think if I did get into a long relationship with someone then I don't think I'd rush into wanting to have sex with that person, but that it would come as a natural development of that relationship. I don't mean it would be all soft music and total magic, but that we'd work at it and work it out one way or another. Like I said, I live in hope.

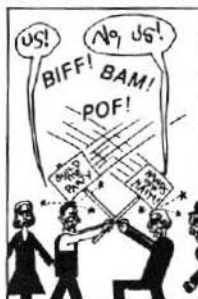
Is this the first time you've ever talked openly about your sex life? No, but it's probably the most detailed account I've given of it. I found the questions very interesting and thought provoking and it is good to see them on the agenda for blokes, so to speak. Well done for putting the time, effort and thought into it.

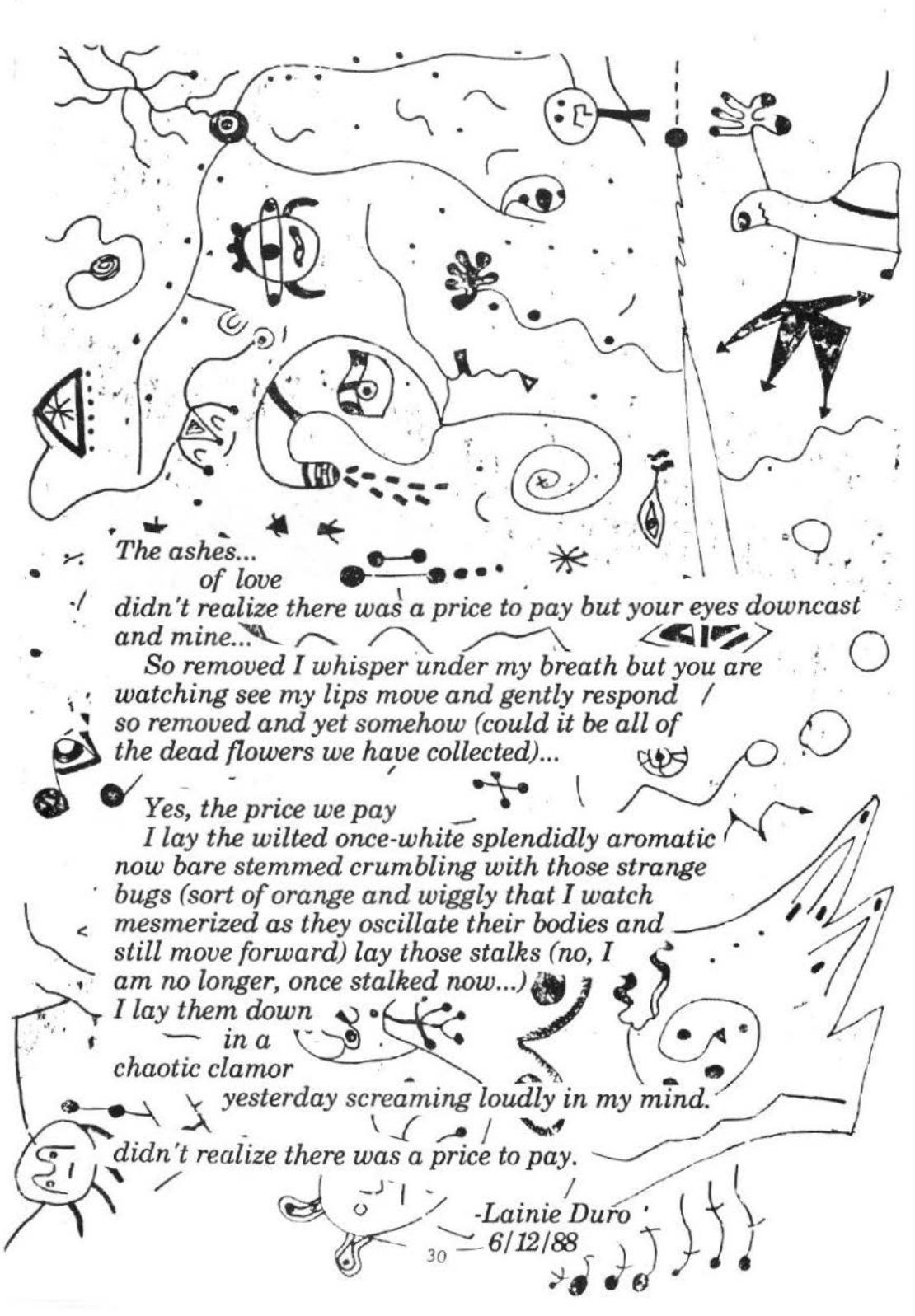












The ashes...  
of love  
didn't realize there was a price to pay but your eyes downcast  
and mine...

So removed I whisper under my breath but you are  
watching see my lips move and gently respond /  
so removed and yet somehow (could it be all of  
the dead flowers we have collected)...

Yes, the price we pay  
I lay the wilted once-white splendidly aromatic  
now bare stemmed crumbling with those strange  
bugs (sort of orange and wiggly that I watch  
mesmerized as they oscillate their bodies and  
still move forward) lay those stalks (no, I  
am no longer, once stalked now...) I lay them down  
in a  
chaotic clamor  
yesterday screaming loudly in my mind.

didn't realize there was a price to pay.

-Lainie Duro

6/12/88